THE CONSTELLATION.

"VARIOUS, THAT THE MIND OF DESULTORY MAN, STUDIOUS OF CHANGE AND PLEASED WITH NOVELTY, MAY BE INDULGED."

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NOTES OF A BOOKWORM.

NUMBER XXVI.

MOORISH LADIES.—It is certainly not the fault of the fair sex in Barbary that they are not better known to strangers; fear alone compels them to comply with the harsh dictates of their "lords and masters." Beneath the ample folds of woman's guise has many a love affair been carried on.—The unsuspecting husband misled by the slippers at the door of his wife's apartment, has often turned aside to make room for his disguised rival's escape, making good the truth of the old axiom, that "the best padlock is that of the mind."—A moorish woman will not make the slightest scruple of discovering her face to an European, and exclaiming, "*Shoof sidi, shoof sidi!*—Look, Sir, Look, Sir!" provided none of her own people are near to betray her; and will at any time rather invite than repel the curiosity of a stranger, whose risk is as great as her own in so doing, and who if detected in any more serious offence would subject himself to the penalty of death.—*Benson's "Journal &c."*

PASSAGE OF THE RED SEA.—One of my first objects at Suez was to ascertain if the sea was fordable opposite the town at ebb tide—all, whom I asked, assured me of the contrary. I inquired for any Indian sailor who wished to earn a dollar by crossing the gulf. At eight in the evening a man came to me, and offered to make the attempt. I directed him to walk straight across as far as it was possible to do so, and to hold his hands above his head as he walked along.

He was in the water forthwith; he proceeded slowly and steadily, his hands above his head, and in nine minutes he was at the other side of the Red Sea. On his return he told me, what I knew to be a fact, that he had walked every step across—the deepest part being about the middle of the gulf, where the water was up to his chin. I proceeded now to follow his course, and gave him another dollar to cross over before me, and as I was nearly eight inches taller than my guide, where his chin was in the water my long beard was quite dry. The tide was now coming in fast, and by the time we reached the middle of the sea, my Indian thought it imprudent to proceed further, as I was not an expert swimmer. Had we remained ten minutes longer, we should inevitably have shared Pharoah's fate; for the opposite bank was perceptibly diminishing, and at ten o'clock the sea, which two hours before was hardly more than the breadth of the Thames at London Bridge, was from two to three miles broad; the difference between the ebb and flow I ascertained to be about six feet two inches."—*Dr. Madden's "Travels in Syria and Egypt."*

CHARACTER OF OLIVER CROMWELL'S WIFE.—Elizabeth, daughter of Sir James Bouchier, and wife of Oliver Cromwell, was a woman of an enlarged understanding and an elevated spirit. She was an excellent house-wife, and as capable of descending to the kitchen with propriety, as she was of acting in her exalted station. It has been asserted, that she as deeply interested herself in steering the *helm*, as she had often done in turning the *spit;* and that she was as constant a spur to her husband in the career of his ambition as she had been to her servants in their culinary employments; certain it is, that she acted a more prudent part as Protectress than Henrietta did as Queen, and that she educated her children with as much ability as she governed her family with address. She survived her husband 14 years, and died 8th October, 1672.—*Fellowe's Historical Sketches.*

GIBBON, *the Historian.*—The learned Gibbon was a curious counterbalance to the learned (may I not say *less* learned?) Johnson. Their manner and taste, both in writing and conversation, were as different as their habiliments. On the day I first sat down with Johnson, in his rusty brown and his black worsteds, Gibbon was placed opposite to me in a suit of flowered velvet, with a bag and sword. Each had his measured phraseology; and Johnson's famous parallel between Dryden and Pope might be loosely parodied in reference to himself and Gibbon. Johnson's style was grand, and Gibbon's elegant; the stateliness of the former was sometimes pedantic, and the polish of the latter was occasionally finical. Johnson marched to kettle-drums and trumpets; Gibbon moved to flutes and hautboys. Johnson hewed passages through the Alps, while Gibbon levelled walks through parks and gardens. Mauled as I had been by Johnson, Gibbon poured balm upon my bruises, by condescending, once or twice in the course of the evening, to talk with me: the great historian was light and playful, suiting his matter to the capacity of the boy—but it was done *more suo*—still his mannerism prevailed; still he tapped his snuff-box; still he smirked, and smiled; and rounded his periods with the same air of good breeding as if he were conversing with men. His mouth, mellifluous as Plato's, was a round hole nearly in the centre of his visage.—*Colman's Random Records.*

CURRAN.—He was one of the many great men who indulged occasionally in the recreation of novel reading—but it is not generally known that he was author of one himself. The late Finnerty (his quondam client in Dublin), was a prime favourite of the witty and patriotic Curran, and had frequently the pleasure of dining with him *tete-a-tete*, at his domicille, at Brompton, near London. On one of these occasions, Mr. Curran requested Peter to hear him read his novel. Peter acquiesced—Curran began and finished amid sundry signs of impatience from Peter, who could tolarate nothing but politics and declamation. Mr. Curran asked Peter's opinion of the bantling, and received in reply its unqualified condemnation, and a recommendation to commit it to the flames, with which Mr. Curran instantly complied: and thus was lost to the world a work which might have been a valuable addition to our stores of the same class, as the decision of Peter by no means proved that it deserved its untimely fate.—*Dublin Morning Post.*

UMBRELLAS.—In the rainy weather at Morocco, as it would be at least imprudent to appear in the streets, with an umbrella, one must remain within doors; the privilege of making use of an umbrella is very different from what it is in Europe or America; where every person may keep his head dry without asking leave so to do. In Morocco, the umbrella is the privilege of royalty alone, and should any one of his subject slaves dare to make use of one, it would be an act of high treason for which his head would be the forfeit. —*Brooke's Morocco.*

FASCULAR FOUNTAIN AT SMYRNA.—The water of this fountain is said to possess miraculous qualities! the man who has once drank it, cannot leave that district without taking with him a wife of the place.—A jovial friend of mine who had drank of the fatal stream, and left Smyrna and returned, and was likely to leave it again, without the incumbrance alluded to, on being questioned how that should happen, said he believed it was because he never drank it neat—he always mixed brandy with his water.—*Note to Armenians* 1. 233.

LUTHER'S MARRIAGE.—On the 13th June 1523, whilst Dr. Pommer, the painter Cranach, and the advocate Apell, were discoursing with Martin Luther, the latter requested that they would accompany him to call on the notary Reichenbach.—Catherine Bora, a reformed nun, lodged in Reichenbach's house, leading a life of modesty and piety.—Luther asked her whether she was willing to become his wife?—At first she did not know whether he was joking or in earnest and she returned no answer.—Luther however declared that he was serious, and Catherine at length gave him her hand.—The marriage ceremony was performed on the 27th June.—In order that it might be joyfully celebrated, the magistrates delivered to the guests four bottles of Malmsey wine, an equal portion of Rhenish, and six quarts of Franconia.—The Council of the City moreover presented Martin Luther with a tun of Eimbrick beer; and as an additional proof of their admiration for the Reformer, the magistracy pledged themselves, in the name of the citizens, to pay for all the wine he might consume for the space of a year.—*M. Berger's "Curiosities Relative to Martin Luther.*

INVENTION.—It must be humbly admitted, does not exist in creating out of void, but out of chaos; the materials must in the first place, be afforded: it can give form to dark, shapeless substances, but cannot bring into being the substance itself. In all matters of discovery and invention, even of those that appertain to the imagination, we are continually reminded of the story of Columbus and his egg. Invention consists in the capacity of seizing on the capabilities of a subject, and in the power of moulding and fashioning ideas suggested to it.—*Introduction to "Frankenstein."*

FABULOUS BELIEF OF THE ANCIENT BRITONS.—Brutus, according to Geoffrey of Monmouth, was son of Silvius, grandson to Ascanius, and great grandson to Æneas. Having accidentally killed his father in the chace, he was banished by his kindred from Italy into Greece, where he delivered his countryman the Trojan from the bondage of Pandrasus; and having made a treaty with him, and married his daughter Imogen, left Greece with the Trojans, in a fleet of 324 sail, in search of a new country; and after wandering about some time, in the course of which he met with Corineus in Tuscany, with whom he joined forces, at length arrived in Totness, in Devonshire. Cornwall by lot fell to Corineus, and Brutus himself reigned over the Island, (the name of which he changed from Albion to Britain) 24 years, when he died, and was buried in a city, built by himself, called Troja Mora, afterwards Trinovantum, on that which is now the site of London. This fable of the descent of the Britons from the Trojans appears to have been believed in England, and Scotland, in Edward the First's time, about 1301.

DESPOTISM OF THE RUSSIAN DUKE CONSTANTINE.—One day an officer of the lancer guard was going through his exercise before the Grand Duke. He had performed all the usual evolutions in the most satisfactory way, until, when at full gallop, he was suddenly ordered to turn, his horse proved restive, and refused to obey either bridle or spur. * * * The rage of the Grand Duke had vented itself in furious imprecations, and all present trembled for the consequences. 'Halt!' he exclaimed, and ordered a pyramid of twelve muskets with fixed bayonets to be erected. The order was instantly obeyed. The officer who had by this time subdued the restiveness of his horse, was ordered to leap the pyramid—and the spirited horse bore his rider safely over it. Without an interval of delay, the officer was commanded to repeat the fearful leap, and to the amazement of all present the noble horse and his brave rider stood in safety on the other side of the pyramid. The Grand Duke, exasperated at finding himself thus thwarted in his barbarous purpose, repeated the order for the third time. A general, who happened to be present, now stepped forward, and interceded for the pardon of the officer; observing that the horse was exhausted, and that the enforcement of the order would be to doom both horse and rider to a horrible death. This humane remonstrance was not only disregarded, but was punished by the immediate arrest of the general who had thus presumed to rebel. The word of command was given, and horse and rider, for the third time, cleared the glittering bayonets. Rendered furious by these repeated disappointments, the Grand Duke exclaimed, for the fourth time, 'To the left about!—Forward!' The command was obeyed, and for the fourth time the horse leapt the pyramid, and then, with his rider, dropped down exhausted. The officer extricated himself from the saddle, and rose unhurt, but the horse had both his fore-legs broken. The countenance of the officer was deadly pale, his eyes stared wildly, and his knees shook under him. A deadly silence prevailed as he advanced to the Grand Duke, and laying his sword at his highness's feet, he thanked him in a faltering voice, for the honour he had enjoyed in the emperor's service. 'I take back your sword,' said the Grand Duke, gloomily; 'and are you not aware of what may be the consequence of this undutiful conduct towards me?' The officer was sent to the guard-house. He subsequently disappeared, and no trace of him could be discovered.—*Harring's Poland.*

SCOTCH SULTANA.—"As soon as we had settled ourselves at the inn (at Symferapol, in the Crimea) we sent our cards, to inquire if we might wait on the Sultan Krim Gherri Katti Gherri, to present our letters of introduction. The answer returned was that the Sultan was from home, but that the Sultana would be happy to see us. The Sultana, who is a native of Edinburgh, daughter of Colonel ———, received us with great affability and attention, quite in the English style. The history of her marriage with the Sultan is curious. When about fifteen years of age, the Sultan became acquainted with some missionaries, who had taken up their station near the Caucasus, on which occasion he embraced the Christian religion, left his native country, and proceeded under their protection to St. Petersburgh, which he shortly after quitted for Scotland, and there he soon acquired the English language, habits, and manners. It was in Edinburgh that his acquaintance commenced with his lady, and eventually ended in mariage, though against the consent of her family. As he is lineally descended from the ancient Khans of the Crimea, the throne of the present Sultan, Mahmoud, will be his on the extinction of the reigning family. He has sons, and should any of them hereafter ascend the Ottoman throne, the singular fact will be presented, of a Prince of British descent and Christian profession governing an empire of Turkish Infidels.—*Webster's Travels.*

SINGULAR SUPERSTITION—COWDRAY.—There is a popular superstition, that this inheritance is accursed, for having been part of the plunder of the church at the dissolution; and some lamented accidents have given countenance to the vulgar prejudices. When the editor visited the ruins of Cowdray twenty years ago, he was reminded (in addition to older stories) that the curse of fire and water had recently fallen on Cowdray; its noble owner, Viscount Montague, the last male of his ancient race, having been drowned in the Rhine at Schaffausen, within a few days of the destruction of Cowdray; and the good folks of the neighbourhood did not scruple to prophesy that it would turn out a fatal inheritance. At that period, the present possessor, Mr. Poyntz, who had married Lord Montague's sister and heiress, had two sons, who seemed destined to inherit Cowdray; but, on the 7th July, 1815, these young gentlemen boating off Bognor, with their father on a very fine day, the boat was unaccountably upset, and the two youths perished; and thus were once more fulfilled the forebodings of superstition.—*Croker's Boswell's Life of John.*

We heard a man wondering the other day how so many quarrelsome, bullying fellows, got into Congress. A friend at our elbow relates the following, which he vouches for as a fact. While travelling in the west, some years ago, he fell in with Col. ———, late a prominent member of the U. S. House of Representatives, who was then a candidate for his first time. In the course of conversation, Col. ——— frequently expressed himself as if certain of his election. On our friend's inquiring why he was so positive that he should be chosen, he replied:—"Look here, Sir, in this part of the country, we literally have to fight ourselves into Congress," (he here doubled up his fist, and suiting the action to the word) "no man gives his vote for a candidate unless he has previously fought with, and been beaten by him. I am no fool at that game. I have already *lick'd* one half the voters in the District. To-morrow I've got to try one more, and that's Major R——. He's a *screamer*—but (and he used a terrible oath) I *can* lick him, and then my election is certain—by a majority of one."—*N. Bedford Gaz.*

The most humorous method of getting over a quarrel that we ever heard of, was that practised by an Irish comedian named Ford, who, being at a tavern in Bristol, spending an evening with a few convivial friends, a trifling dispute arose, when the comedian with all the warmth of an Irishman, abruptly said to a companion, whose christian name was William—'It's a lie, Bill!' The latter rose, and with the utmost indignation repelled the slander; but the Irishman, whose sudden warmth had cooled during the exasperated speech of his friend, rejoined in the most cool and collected manner—'Be aisy, now, and tell me what 'tis you're in such a rage about. Faith an' I merely tould you 'twas a *Li-bel.*'

The *Earl of Belmore*, late Governor of Jamaica, and lady, arrived at the Quarantine Ground on Saturday, in the Sparrowhawk. We understand that it was the intention of this Nobleman to make the tour of the interior of this state to Niagara, and thence to Montreal and Quebec, but his design has been frustrated by the Epidemic. The Earl has therefore taken passage for himself, family and suite in the packet ship Philadelphia, for London, hence on the 16th.—*Daily Adv.*

It is stated that Mr. Gallatin has sold his lands and home plantation in Pennsylvania, called *New Geneva*, to a company of French emigrants, consisting of about twenty families, whose object is to cultivate the vine

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The citizens of Hanover Co. Va., the birth place of Mr. *Clay* have invited him to partake of a public *Dinner*, on his way from Congress to the Virginia Springs.

The present population of *Buffalo* is 10,119. In 1830 the whole town contained only 8,668.

MISCELLANY.

ELEN OF REIGH.

"Have you never heard of Elen of Reigh,
The fairest flower of the North Countrie?
The maid that left all maidens behind,
In all that was lovely, sweet, and kind;
As sweet as the breeze o'er beds of balm,
As happy and gay as the gamesome lamb,
As light as the feather that dances on high,
As blithe as the lark in the breast of the sky,
As modest as young rose that blossoms too soon,
As mild as the breeze on a morning of June;
Her voice was the music's softest key,
And her form the comliest symmetry.

But let bard describe her smile who can,
For that is beyond the power of man;
There never was pen that hand could frame,
Nor tongue that faltered at maiden's name,
Could once a distant tint convey
Of its lovely and benignant ray.
You have seen the morning's folding vest
Hang dense and pale upon the east,
As if an angel's hand had strewn
The dawning's couch with the eider-down,
And shrouded with a curtain gray
The cradle of the infant day;
And 'mid this orient dense and pale,
Through one small window of the veil,
You have seen the sun's first radiant hue
Lightening the dells and vales of dew,
With smile that seemed through glory's rim
From dwellings of the cherubim;
And you have thought, with holy awe,
A lovelier sight you never saw,
Scorning the heart who dared to doubt it:
Alas! you little knew about it!
At beauty's shrine you ne'er have knelt,
Nor felt the flame that I have felt;
Nor chanced the virgin smile to see
Of beauty's model, Elen of Reigh!"

Hogg's "Queer Book."

THE USHER OF THE VILLAGE SCHOOL.

We make another extract from the *Splendid Village*—

"His school is gone, but still we have a school,
Kept by an ignoramus—not a fool;
For o'er his mansion, written large, we see
Mister John Suckemwell's academy;
A boarding-school! where gentlemen are taught
To write fine copies, which the teacher wrote.
Behold the usher!—I is hold, and start!
Our in his face I read a broken heart.
Servant of servants, brow-beat by a knave!
Why, for a coffin, labour like a slave?
Better break granite on the King's highway,
Than earn, with Parson's pooers, a pauper's pay.
Why die to live? I know a wiser plan,
An easier too—*black sheep, and be a man.*"

LANDERS' EXPEDITION.

"This, like all books of travels in Africa, is an interesting work. Richard Lander was the faithful attendant of the late Capt. Clapperton, and formerly brought home the account of his death. Government having appointed him to prosecute the inquiry regarding the course of the Niger, and his brother John having volunteered to accompany him the two brothers sailed from Portsmouth on 9th January, 1830, and arrived at Cape Coast Castle on the 22d of the following month; from thence they went to the British Fort at Accra, and again from there sailed to Badagry, where they arrived on the 20th March. From this they commenced their perilous journey; their reception by the native chiefs was in general favourable, but each one taxing them severely in the way of presents. They arrived at Boossa on the 17th June, and to their astonishment they found that city standing on the main land and not on an island in the Niger, as represented by Capt. Clappperton. Here to qoute their words, they visited "the far-famed Niger or *Quorra*, which flows by the city about a mile from our residence, and were greatly disappointed at the appearance of this celebrated river. Black rugged rocks rose abruptly from the centre of the stream, causing strong ripples and eddies on its surface. It is said that a few miles above Boossa the river is divided into three branches, by two small fertile islands, and that it flows from hence in one continued stream to Funda. The Niger here, in the widest part, is not more than a stone's throw across at present. The rock on which we sat overlooks the spot where Mr. Park and his associates met their unhappy fate; we could not help meditating on that circumstance, and on the number of valuable lives which have been sacrificed in attempting to explore this river, and secretly implored the Almighty that we might be the humble means of setting at rest for ever the great question of its course and termination." All the relics they could recover of Mungo Park, were his robe, or tobe as it is called in Africa, and a dinner card from a Mr. and Mrs. Wilson in London, dated 1804, inviting him to dine with them in London, and a similar note from the late Duchess of Buccleuch—curious that these should be found in the wilds of Africa! There seemed reason to think that his journal had been but recently destroyed by the men into whose hands it had fallen. From Boossa the Landers travelled down the magnificent Niger in canoes—the river varied at different parts from one to five miles in breadth. They visited various towns where the avarice of the chiefs often proved very annoying to them. They attended one royal court, held in great African state, where the king held in his hand, instead of a sceptre, the tuft of a lion's tail, a most appropriate and becoming sceptre for an African prince. When approaching the Eboe country they were unfortunately robbed, and the elder brother's Journal irretrievably lost, and when carried before the king of the district, he treated them as prisoners, requiring to be ransomed, but luckily a sort of half sovereign, ycleped, king Boy, advanced their ransom on the promise of repayment on arriving at the first British ship they could meet at the mouth of the Niger, and they again proceeded down the river with him as their travelling companion. On the 15th November they, to their delight, found themselves influenced by the tide, and on the 17th the long existing problem of the Niger was solved by their reaching a British brig, the Thomas of Liverpool, lying at the mouth of the river Nun, as it is here called. The mouth of the Niger is thus found to be, as had often been suspected, in the Bight of Benin, it had previously been separated into several branches. Capt. Lake of the Thomas, to the infinite mortification of the Landers, refused to advance them the ransom they had promised to king Boy. The wrath of the savage Boy, on finding that he was not to get any ransom, is described as fearful, and has all the power of a striking dramatic scene. The Landers sailed in the Thomas, to Fernando Po; from there they got a vessel to Rio Janeiro, and at last arrived safe at Portsmouth, 9th June 1831, after many disasters encountered in their successful enterprise.—*Edinb. Jour.*

From the Atlas.

THE EPPING HUNT.

Epping Hunt, or to speak more appropriately, Hepping 'unt, 'as been werry heften the hoccasion of vitty hattempts by the rhymesters and hother 'umourists of London. Hour readers will doubtless recollect the hampler production of the facetious 'ood. The following is haddressed to the heditor of the London Literary Gazette.

SIR,—I vould be hobliged by your hacceptance of of the hinclosed heffusion. Respectfully yours,
E. SIMPKINS.

The first time I 'unted I ne'er shall forget,
'Twas to Hepping I vent, and I got werry vet;
The rain rattled down so unkimmonly fast,
That I thought I should surely be drownded at last.
My new leather breeches, though not werry thin,
In less than a jiffey stuck tight to my skin;
And my beautiful coat, of a beautiful green,
The most beautiful hattle vet ever vas seen,
In the same little time vas all vet through and through,
Which grievously vexed me, because it vas new.
But seeing as 'ow I vas fairly let in
For a sousing, I made up my mind for to grin;
And grin then I did, first at this and then that—
At Jinkins's coat and his shocking bad hat,
At Higgins's 'oss, and at Higgins's boots,
At the various coats and the divers surtouts.
But, oh! 'ow delighted I vas at the start!
Ven the stag vas turned hout on the 'ill from the cart,
And the 'ounds followed a'ter—the 'unt vas begun,
And, in spite of the veather, 'tvas capital fun;
Away ve all scampered, men, 'osses, and all,
Till 've came to a leap, ven I came for to fall
Slap into a ditch: though I vas'nt much 'urt,
I did'nt much like being kivered vi' dirt;
But I thought it a trifle, for looking around,
I saw lots of 'untsmen stretched out on the ground.
Amongst them vas Higgins and Higgins's son,
In short, more vere hunder their 'osses than on.
I mounted again, clapped my spurs in, but, zounds!
The never a bit vould my 'o 'reach the 'ounds;
Thinks I, is he hinjured? I'll get off and see—
And, sure as a gun, he had broken his knee!
I thought that my 'unting vas now at an end,
Ven a man who vas thrown came and hoffered to lend
His 'unter, provided I'd let him 'ave mine,
To go to a surgeon's—for he'd hinjured his spine.
The swap was heffected, and hoff at full speed
His hanimal started—no spurring he need;
He fairly ran off, but so little I cared,
That stag, 'ounds, and 'untsmen, amazingly stared,
As I distanced them all, like a shot from a gun,
Or a cloud in a tempest wot passes the sun;
Thinks I, he'll be tired afore the next mile,
So I gave him his 'ead till he came to a stile,
Ven I pulled him up sharp—but 'twas pulling in vain,
For hover he lept, and I fell hoff again.
This fall vas a sickner—I came on my nose,
And thought that my days had now come to a close,
Ven a friend picked me up—and a friend ven in need,
As the proverb remarks, is a friend, sir, indeed.
He carried me 'ome, safe and sound, to my vife,
Who svears to this day that John Brown saved my life—
Vich he sartainly did; so my blessings on Brown,
For bringing me hup in his buggy to town.

HISTORY, PRESENT WRONGS, AND CLAIMS OF POLAND.

Poland, although now reposing in the silence of a political grave, cannot be forgotten; nor can the interest with which every friend of freedom and the rights of man, on this side of the Atlantic, watched her recent arduous and unequal conflict with the power by which she has at last been crushed, ever be wholly obliterated. In such a state of feeling, the reader will be gratified to have laid before him the memorial of her former greatness and her varied fortunes, which we present to-day. The article we abridge from one that appears in the last number of the Edinburgh Review—the authority corresponding with the style and the subject.—*ib.*

Within the Dwina and the Dnieper on the east; the Oder and the Carpathians on the west; with the Baltic for her northern, and the Black Sea for her southern boundary, lies what once was—Poland; a flat, fertile region, irrigated by numberless rivers, and sustaining more than 20,000,000 of souls. This territory was under the dominion of a race of generous princes and nobles; it was the seat of learning; was the earliest modern free state of any magnitude; and for centuries was the honoured bulwark of Christendom against the Tartars from the east, and their fiercer brethren, the Turks, from the south. Such was Poland—it is now no more! Its disjointed members form discontented portions of the three states of Prussia, Austria, and Russia, while its brave and patriotic sons yet retain the superstition, if not the belief, of an ultimate national reunion.

[Passing by the fabulous portion of Polish History, prior to the introduction of Christianity, in the year of our Lord 970, the Reviewer touches lightly on the period of imperfect government and anarchy which ensued, (and which gave a spirit of warlike insubordination to the Polish character) until the time of Casimir the Great.]

At length (A. D. 1295) the unhappy country was re-united under one head, who resumed the title of king. And after a few unimportant reigns, Casimir 'the Great,' the contemporary of our Edward, ascended the throne, and during a long and vigorous reign, resettled the loosened institutions of the country. He adopted the wise expedient then common in Europe, of calling into political existence the lower, as a check upon the overgrown power of the higher orders. Accordingly, he defined the authority of the Senate, composed of the bishops and great officers of the crown, while he extended and confirmed the powers of the Diet, or assembly of the people. And by the aid of these two councils, he formed a general code of laws for the government and protection of all classes, from the highest to the lowest; and thus serfage was abolished, and an end put to the open oppressions of the nobles, and the municipal privileges of the burghers established. He also encouraged agriculture and education; and founded, or rebuilt, universities, hospitals, churches, towns, and fortresses. Nor was trade forgotten, though its encouragement may not have sprung from the purest notions of political economy; for it was love for the beautiful Jewess, the celebrated Esther, that led him to grant those immunities and privileges, that attracted these first great factors of Europe, the exiles of Jerusalem, to Poland; where they have ever since remained, and multiplied to that degree, that they now form one-eighth of the nation.

These were some of the few acts of Casimir the Great, or, as he was more gloriously called, 'the Peasants' King.' He re-established Poland; but unfortunately he had no son; and a vain desire to retain the sceptre in his own family, led him to disregard the claims of the remaining male branches of the House of Piast, and to solicit and obtain the crown for Louis of Hungary, the son of his sister; at the costly price of acknowledging the arbitrary right of the nobles to elect their king, and to impose special terms upon him as the conditions of such election.

In this spirit, the electors made terms with Louis, who, fully occupied with the affairs of his own kingdom, and with the unfurling of his well-known black banner against the beautiful and unfortunate Joanna of Naples, afforded the Polish magnates many opportunities for regaining that ascendency which the vigor of Casimir had shaken; and after the death of Louis, they still further strengthened their privileges, during the relaxation consequent to the contested claims to the throne of his two daughters. The Poles at length rejected the elder, and chose the young, the beautiful, and the romantic Hedwig. Her history is illustrative of the state of Poland, and as a saint, as the last Piast, and the wife of the first Jagellon, it may not be idle to preserve some faint memory of her.

Young as she was when elected Queen, she had loved, and been affianced to William Duke of Austria. His image was fixed in her heart. And, when on the throne of Poland, her first impulse was to share its honours with him, with whom she had from childhood shared every thought. Her letters called upon him to hasten to her court; and he came, loaded with treasures, and full of hope. But the nobles of Poland had other views. They barred his entrance to the palace. They called in a rival, Jagello the Lithuanian. The rough heathen, clad in bear-skin, and educated in the wilds of the forest, was to be preferred by the enamoured Queen of sixteen, to the handsome, refined, and Christian Duke, to whom she had pledged her faith and her affections. She was a prisoner within her palace. It was in vain that, with the martial manners of the age, she seized a hatchet, and vowed she would hew down the bars that separated her from her lover. The nobles of Poland were inflexible. The Jagellon offered his rich Duchy of Lithuania to their political cupidity, and the conversion of himself, and of his subjects, to their religious zeal. Of necessity, the romance of the fair Hedwig yielded to the duller duties of the queen. She saw and heard the Lithuanian, and gave a reluctant consent; when the Austrian prince, having lost the one jewel of his heart, rode away in despair, and scattered in the streets of Cracow on the very morning which gave her to the Lithuanian, those other jewels which he believed would have adorned her for himself. Dull years rolled away, till William of Austria returned, and the days passed quicker. But the Lithuanian husband, sensible of his own social defects, listened to an Iago, whose slanderous accusations fortunately were conveyed to the ears of the magnanimous Hedwig, who, proud of her virtuous sacrifice, insisted on a public investigation. The result was most honourable to her fame; and, according to Dlugoss, the accuser was sentenced publicly to place himself under a table, in the attitude of a dog, there to bark three several times, and between each barking to declare aloud that he had 'lied like a dog.' A singular punishment for scandal, which, with many flagrant omissions, continued till within the last century.

On another occasion, when the king at length restored at her entreaties the estates and cattle of some of his subjects upon which he had seized, she said with much feeling, 'The cattle are restored indeed, but who shall restore the tears?'

We return to drier matters. The Piasts became extinct; but they had laid the springs for great deeds. Under their sway, Christianity had been introduced, learning encouraged, the frame-work of a representative government established, a code of laws digested, and a liberal spirit communicated to all the institutions of the country. There was much to deplore in the state of the poor peasantry; but the laws of Casimir placed them in a far better position than their fellow sufferers in the nations around them. The burghers were well protected by their own municipal laws; and there being no feudal system to press upon the energies of the nation, the highest offices and honours, none of which were hereditary, were open to the emulation and industry of a wider class in Poland, than in any other country at that time existing in Europe. And the much blamed privilege of royal election, confined as it then was within the royal family, was neither very mischievous nor very different from the practice in other states.

The annexation of Lithuania under the Jagellons added greatly to the strength of Poland. Her arms were every where successful. The Teutonic and Livonian knights were effectually humbled, and their territories finally annexed to the kingdom. The German Empire, the Muscovites, the Hungarians, and the Bohemians, suffered frequent defeats; and were often glad to purchase the protection of Poland, by conferring their crowns on the royal family of Jagellon. The Turks also received from Poland the first European check to their victorious career. Uladislas, the second Jagellon, acquired that reputation even before his twentieth year, that the Hungarians, forgetting their national jealousy, added their crown of Hungary to that of Poland; and in recompense, the youthful king, conjointly with John Corvinus, the well known Huniades, drove Amurath the Second back from the Danube, and compelled him, by a solemn treaty, to relinquish his conquests. Servia and Transylvania were freed, and the fall of Constantinople delayed; but Uladislas, tempted by ambition, and seduced by Papal absolution, broke the treaty; and he carried his conquests even to the walls of Varna, where Amurath met him with all the forces of his empire. The Polish horse pierced through the Mahomedan ranks, and victory was on the point of declaring for the Poles, when the Sultan, drawing the broken treaty from his bosom, and raising it to Heaven, in the presence of his wavering troops exclaimed, 'Christ! if thou art the true God, avenge thyself and me of the perfidy of thy disciples!' The youthful ardour of Uladislas had carried him too far in the fight; the reanimated Turks closed around him, and he fell, sword in hand, surrounded by his followers.

Under the reign of his successor, Casimir, the crowns of Hungary and Bohemia were again bestowed on the Jagellons; but the most remarkable event of this long reign was the introduction of the representative system; by changing the writ of summons from the king, by virtue of which the members of the diet had hitherto assembled, into a writ of election addressed to the dietines, or assemblies of the representatives of the palatinates, who accordingly chose their nuncios to the general diet. The benefits of this rather clumsy imitation of England were materially lessened, or destroyed, by an over-jealous proviso, which rigidly confined each nuncio to the special instructions he received from his dietine. Thus, this favorable opportunity for establishing substantial freedom in Poland was lost—for there was no real separation of estates; since the diet and the senate, having a common source, had a community of interests; and all the power which the crown lost when it resigned the writ of summons, went to the strengthening of the nobles, instead of the creation of a third estate, by which the variable weights of the other two might have been adjusted. Poland was thus without a balance, and her prosperity dependant on the casual vigor of her kings.

In those days, the crown was the natural protector of the lower orders; and the next reign afforded a melancholy instance of the loss of royal authority, in the selfish abrogation by the diet of those humane laws by which Casimir the Great had defended the peasants, who now again became serfs. The crown lost also the more brilliant than useful privilege of making peace and declaring war at its own pleasure. The other prerogatives were successively undermined, by the specious misinterpretations which it suited the ambition of the henceforth united diet and senate to make of the old fundamental laws of the kingdom, till at length all power, or rather anarchy, vested in one order of the state—the nobles. But Poland was still every where successful and respected; and the long, able, and victorious reigns of the Sigismonds, restrained the encroachments of the nobles. Under these two successive kings, the sovereignty of Moldavia,

* These advantages were not imaginary, for many of the most celebrated names of the Polish records of this and the following century were peasants: amongst them were Dantiscus, who was an ambassador in this country; Janicki, who was crowned poet-laureate at Rome, by Clement the Seventh: and Kromer, who rose to the high dignity of Prince Bishop of Cracow.

and the navigation of the Black Sea, was wrested from the Turks; and the authority of Poland spread from the shores of the Baltic to the walls of Smolensko. With Sigismond the Second, the male line of the royal Jagellons closed, and with it the real prosperity of Poland.

A belief in the warlike achievements of the Poles is so common, that we cannot resist adducing some proofs of their attainments in more worthy pursuits. At the accession of the Jagellons, Poland held a daring, gallant rank amongst her neighbours; but at the close of that admirable dynasty she occupied a prominent station in the face of Europe. Her authority was obeyed within the broad limits which we pointed out at the commencement of this article. Her armies were well appointed, well maintained, and well paid. Her courts of law were open to all, and without taint; and her liberty, though great, had not yet degenerated into license. The flourishing state of her civilization is established by the fact, that the University of Cracow* alone possessed no less than fifty printing-presses, at the time of the death of Sigismond; whilst ten times that number were distributed over eighty other Polish towns. The fruits may be gathered from De Thou, who calls Poland 'Un pays fertile, plein de villes, de chateaux, &c, remplí d'une noblesse courageuse, qui joint ordinairement l'amour des lettres a l'exercice des armes.'

From the demise of the Jagellons, Poland rapidly decayed. Innovation followed upon innovation; the crown was left without power, and the people without defence. The mode of election was forthwith changed. Hitherto it had been conducted by the great officers of the state, and by deputies from the nobles; henceforth, all the nobles, that is, from 1 to 200,000 persons were to assemble in arms in the vast plain beyond Warsaw to elect their king. Each palatinate had its proper station, and each magnate came followed by his thousands. Tents were pitched, and banners waved around, while all were in their brightest armour. The sight, no doubt, was animating and imposing, but it was irrational, and out of order: it could not come to good. Nor did it; for, on the very first occasion, though there was no lack of candidates, the very worst, Henry of Anjou, was chosen, and for the worst reasons;—because he offered to submit to the greatest inroads upon the royal authority, and because he bribed Poland with offers of alliance, of protection, and of subsidies from France. These two evils, the deranging the little balance of power yet left in the state, and the selling of its crown for foreign protection, combined together to ruin Poland. By the first, the peasants and the king were at the mercy of the 100,000 noble rulers, who soon drove the one to disaffection and rebellion; the other to the dangerous expedient of ruling by faction, by corrupt influence, or by foreign aid; while by the second evil, those states which supplied kings or candidates to Poland, acquired a right or a custom of interfering in her elections, and thence in her internal affairs; by which the independence of the nation was compromised, and the integrity of too many of her sons corrupted. And yet the very existence of these evils gave an extraordinary impulse to the energies of the nation, and shed abroad a blaze of glory that for a time concealed its decay. The emulation of her thousands of rulers was excited to the highest pitch. The path to the most glittering honours—even to the crown itself—was open to all. But the interests of the individual and of the commonwealth were separated. Faction, war, and military glory, were the sole steps to power, and became its strongest securities. Even the crown itself found in them its surest defence. Thus the real strength of the nation—the results of peace, industry, and education—were neglected or despised; though the rival chieftains, in their pursuit of power, spread the renown of their country far and wide.

Henry of Anjou, reeking with the perfidy of the Saint Bartholemew massacre, was as little likely to observe the conditions upon which he had received the crown, as were the nobles of Poland to submit to his usurpations. Wherefore, after a few months' contentions, he, in disguise, and as a deserter, ran away from his elective kingdom, to incur yet greater disgrace in his hereditary dominions. His successor, Stephen Batory, who had raised himself from a low station to the ducal throne of Transylvania, was, to the infinite credit of the electors of Poland, preferred to a long list of royal and imperial rivals. His short and vigorous administration maintained Poland erect; but at his death, the weak expedient of buying foreign aid, by the election of a foreign king, was again attempted. Sigismond of Sweden was chosen; and, during the three generations that the house of Vasa sat on the throne of Poland, her ruin was assured. This election, too, first witnessed the shame of a civil war in the heart of the kingdom between the rival candidates. The low state of the royal authority may be estimated by the fact of this king being compelled by his nobles publicly to ask their pardon from the throne, for having infringed his elective compact; whilst his too powerful subject Zamovski, retiring from the successive route of the Wallachians, the Tartars, the Turks, and the Transylvanians, was enthusiastically cheered by the assembled diet, who rose uncovered at his approach. But though the king's authority was thus curbed at home, his generals were not the less successful abroad, and by their victories shook the empires of Germany, of Muscovy, and of the Turks. They even placed a son of Sigismond's on the throne of Moscow, and brought away the conquered Czar, and his brother, prisoners to Warsaw. And Chodkowietz, in 1632, meeting the Grand Signor Osman before Chotzim, at the head of 300,000 men, drove him back, routed and dishonoured, to Constantinople, there to be strangled by his Janizaries; whi'e the veteran Polish hero, exerting nature beyond her powers, fell dead on the field of his victory, unwounded and undaunted. But these glories added only to the strength of the victorious magnates; and those renowned warriors, long accustomed to success and the discipline of the camp, forgot, in the exercise of their authority over their own domains, that they were not longer commanding in an enemy's country. The great conqueror Zamoyski, returning to his native province, created a Majorat for his family, founded an university, and built a fortress;—three apt illustrations of that spirit of aristocracy, patriotism, and license, which mark the Polish magnate. Others did so likewise, and counted the number of their followers and serfs by thousands and tens of thousands; while the sovereign and the poorer classes, the two extremes of society, daily lost power.

Uladislas, the son and successor of Sigismond, had more energy than his father; but the bonds of the nobles, now strengthened by an alliance with the Jesuits and the bishops, were not to be broken. An union of oppressive tyranny and intolerant persecution, drove the Cossacks of the Ukraine into rebellion. It was in vain that Uladislas used every effort to protect his oppressed subjects, till at length, wearied out with baffled efforts in their favour, he bitterly asked the Cossacks, 'Have you no sabres?'—a singular address for a king to make to his subjects; but little out of character in Poland, where a fresh innovation had now arisen in the practice of armed confederations for the redress of grievances, or for the enforcement of a new law. The king's words were not thrown on the wind. An avenger arose, the terrible Bogdan, who had suffered intolerable oppression from the Jewish agent and steward of a magnate, and whose complaints had been scorned, fled to the desert, and, at the head of a combined multitude of Tartars and Cossacks, swept pitilessly over the proud land where he had received no mercy. The Polish armies were annihilated; a servile war excited; thousands of peasants were carried off into slavery; and the Ukraine and its invaluable infantry, which had formed the strength of the Polish armies, lost for ever. (*To be continued.*)

* Copernicus was a member of this University: and it is remarkable that he distinguished himself in the diet of his country by the attention which he paid to its coinage; thus affording a second point of resemblance to his great follower, our illustrious master of the mint.

STATISTICS AND POLITICAL INSTITUTIONS OF THE UNITED STATES.

This is the substance of the title of a new publication, just announced in the Literary Gazette, from the pen of Mr. G. Ouseley; forming an octavo of about 200 pages, and conveying, as it should seem, correct and valuable information.—*ib.*

The work before us is able and candid, and takes a liberal view of the United States and of the people. The author has enjoyed the best opportunities of forming a fair and impartial judgment of both, having visited all parts of the country, and seen society from its top to its level, during a residence of several years. His mind had also been prepared for comparison and contrast by an acquaintance with the principal European nations; and when we add, that with all the right feelings of an Englishman, he seems to have possessed an unprejudiced spirit which did not blind him to the merits of another people, we have said enough to shew that he was endowed with excellent qualifications for the task he has undertaken.

An Introduction leads us to the inquiry into American Statistics, and to the mass of condensed information which the author lays before us concerning them. Here he tells us: "Those impressions of the practical inapplicability of the institutions of the United States to European nations have not been removed by a residence in that country; at least, the total unfitness of a republican government for adoption in England still appears to me incontrovertible. But the results produced *in America*, by her political system, are very different from those which one is led to expect by the representations of many, and some distinguished, writers; and it has been my endeavour to point out a few of the reasons and facts which, in my mind, produced a conviction that the probabilities of success to the 'great experiment' now in progress in the Transatlantic Republic were not to be measured by a scale formed from the circumstances of our own country." In the same preliminary paper, Mr. Ouseley touches on another matter of much interest—emigration to Canada—on which he states: "Although not immediately connected with the subject of this publication, I cannot forbear saying a few words on a topic deserving of the deepest consideration in this country, and of which the importance has only of late years been duly appreciated. The North American colonies furnish England with similar, and almost equivalent, advantages to those which the Americans possess in the superabundance of fertile territory, and consequent provision for its population generally, but particularly for the poorer and lower classes of society. From my own observations in Canada and Nova Scotia, I have no hesitation in affirming, that to a moral certainty,—as well ascertained as any circumstance can be by human experience,—the moderately industrious and sober, however poor, are sure of obtaining not only a plentiful subsistence, but many comforts to which in the present state of the commercial, manufacturing, and agricultural interests, they must in all probability long be strangers in the mother country. There is but one circumstance that might prevent the emigrant from realising these fair prospects,—the loss of health. But in a climate so very salubrious as that of British North America, the probability of this evil is more remote, than that to which, under circumstances of privation, he would be exposed in England. He will also find, I think, that the physical and positive advantages are more encouraging to the settler in Upper Canada, &c. than in the United States; independently of the reluctance that every right-minded Englishman must feel to abandon the colours of his country."

Proceeding to his main points, Mr. O. goes on to argue that the government of America is well adapted to the circumstances of its inhabitants; that its institutions neither generate corruption nor commotion; that its domestic manners are often misrepresented; that its financial system is most satisfactory; and that with millions of acres of fine land yet to occupy, its prosperity is certain. In discussing these topics, he controverts some of the statements of Captain Hall, the Quarterly Review, the Revue Britannique, and Mrs. Trollope; relying on his own observations and (a good deal) on the authority of General La Fayette, General Bernard, and Mr. Fennimore Cooper, who, it must be confessed, are strong partisans on the other side. The following general remarks are, however, better suited to our custom and tone of reviewing, than particular controversy.

"Unfortunately, those who have published descriptions of America have not generally remained there long enough to be enabled to use their judgment uninfluenced by prepossessions against or in favour of the theory or practice of the American system: they consequently apply a scale of their own, adapted to a country widely different in circumstances, manners, and institutions, in forming opinions of the government and people of the United States of America. The traveller who on first arriving in any foreign country should unreservedly commit to paper his impressions and opinions of its usages or political institutions, and endeavor to explain and account for its peculiar customs, from his own observations and knowledge, and then lay aside his notes during a year's residence in the same place, would probably be surprised, on a re-perusal of them, at the mistaken views that he had in many instances taken;—at least, I have found it so. And if this be true of European countries, having generally many features of resemblance, it is particularly so in the judgments passed by Europeans on the United States. I am speaking now more especially of the political institutions of America; but the same remarks are even more strikingly applicable to the social system of that country.—It should be recollected that many provisions of the constitution of the United States, which to an Englishman appear at first sight fraught with danger, will perhaps, on a nearer examination be found well adopted to the American Union; for we are prone unconsciously to apply the arguments that would be good in England to a country extremely dissimilar; and thus contemplating, with views and ideas suited to a very different state of things, particular measures or modes of government, it is not surprising that our judgments and predictions of their consequences should be erroneous. Americans say that we look at their republican institutions through our 'monarchical spectacles,' and that it requires some apprenticeship to so different a state of things to see them in their true light. Let us look at the converse of this proposition. When an American arrives in England for the first time, he is apt to jump at conclusions equally unfounded respecting our country. I know what were the impressions of some individuals from the United States, and men of sagacity and experience, on first witnessing the practical workings of our constitutional monarchy, and the results of our social system. And if most Americans were honestly to confess their real opinions (formed after only a short residence in England) at any period during the last thirty years, I am convinced that there are few who would not avow a conviction of their astonishment at the possibility of our government having continued to work with any success for five years together: but after a residence of greater duration, they perceive the existence of counteracting causes preventing many of the bad effects which they anticipated, and even begin to think that the transition to a form of government like their own would neither be so easy nor so advantageous as they previously believed. Americans are eminently practical men; all their undertakings, and generally all the measures, whether of governments or individuals in that country, are stamped with utility as their object, and dictated by sound practical good sense and prudence. They consequently quickly detect the wildness and absurdity of many of the republican theories of those Europeans who would seek to adopt forms of government totally unfitted for the circumstances of their country, and soon adapt their views to the peculiarities of the political atmosphere in which they find themselves.—Englishmen do not, I think, so readily divest themselves of their preconceived ideas when reflecting on the situation of America, and are apt to continue bigoted in their own hypotheses, notwithstanding the frequent contradiction from facts and practical results to which they are continually subjected. It would be difficult otherwise to account for the erroneous views that are so often taken of the American republic; and for the condemnation of a system pursued with such remarkable success in one country, because it is not adapted to the circumstances of another."

The following also contains so much of generalisation, that we may quote it as a fair example of the whole volume.

"If there are not in America, generally, whether colonial or independent, many of the advantages which hereditary rank and privileged wealth *indisputably bring in their trains*, neither are there their countervailing evils—political corruption, for instance, is nearly impracticable. If the conventional forms and increasing artificial wants of the highly artificial system of England are wanting, neither is there to be discovered that much more disgusting and contemptible real vulgarity resulting from the abject worship of rank and wealth that debases the lower orders, and some members of almost every class of society in our country. If the roughness of manner and extreme independence of the lower classes* in the remote parts of the Union be occasionally disagreeable to Europeans accustomed to, and perhaps exacting, the interested homage paid to opulence in other countries, the *bassesses* with which exclusive divinities are propitiated in England (and verily often by those who have little excuse for not knowing better), are unknown. There may be much want of external polish found combined with much practical good sense; although there are few of the miserable caricatures of dandyism, there will be found successful individuals of humble origin (not forming exceptions to a rule, but) in numbers sufficient to prove amply that talent and well-conducted industry and energy are certain, as human institutions can make them, of being rewarded by the highest stations in society: yet it will not be easy to find among the numerous and efficient *employés* of the American government a single specimen of the genus vulgarly, but expressively, classified as the 'Jack-in-office,' whose absurd or stupid impertinence often clogs the operations of the European bureaux that they infest. There are to be found men of large hereditary or acquired possessions, whose feelings, education, and manners, would ornament any society, divested of the puerile vanities of an exclusive circle, or the putid puppyisms of the silver-fork school. Americans may well be excused if their patience is somewhat taxed by the short-sighted and captious criticisms that are sometimes uttered by foreigners upon their country, their government, or their manners. I look at that immense tract of country west of the Alleghanies, that a very few years ago was comparatively a wild forest, where many millions of acres were thinly occupied by a few thousand inhabitants, and I see a population, already greater than that of several independent kingdoms, daily increasing in numbers and adding to their comforts—where cities and towns spring up, as if by magic, from among the woods—its plains traversed by rail-roads, and its gigantic rivers covered with steamboats;—I see all this going on without tumult, bloodshed, or disorder; and when I exclaim, 'This is a noble, an extraordinary country!' I am answered, in Abigail phrase, 'But, shocking! the people eat with their knives!'"

* "There are many parts of Europe where the freedom of manner of the lower classes would much startle a cockney traveller, particularly in nations where Englishmen are inclined to think that a great degree of personal degradation must necessarily be found among the *bourgeois* and peasantry. In Spain, Austria, Denmark, or Sweden, a traveller is frequently struck by this independence of deportment. I have witnessed it in all these countries, but particularly in Spain. In the mountains of Andalusia, in a hovel of a *venta*, the host, or his brother peasants, will receive you with perfect good nature and rough hospitality; but with a cool, tacit assertion of perfect equality in demeanour, as widely different from the habits of England as are those of America. It is true, that while eating garlic with a pocket-knife, and with a lack of the means and appliances of civilized life that would be the death of a dandy, the lowest Spaniard has a quiet dignity of manner that, however rustic, must exclude vulgarity, which never can exist where there is a true and natural independence of feeling and absence of affectation. This freedom, or perhaps coarseness, of manner is not offensive (at least I never found it so), because you perceive in it an evident absence of all intentional incivility; yet it was, perhaps, more near being disagreeable sometimes in the *cafes* and larger *fondas* or inns, where the waiters when unemployed would quietly take their seats, after, perhaps, asking you to light their cigar with your own. I remember particularly on board one of the steam-boats that run between Cadiz and Seville (for steam-boats now are constructed on the banks of the Guadalquivir, and somewhat disenchant the reveries of the traveller) the waiter, with his cap on his head, and stump of a cigarillo in his mouth, quietly seated himself by me, and took one of my pistols from holsters lying near, and began coolly to descant on the merits of its English workmanship. I have been on board many American steam-boats, and never saw the theory of equality and independence so strongly exemplified by the practices of any of their attendants. There is a want of keeping in this sort of familiarity when in a crowded city or on board one of these floating hotels, at least our associations make us think so, that is infinitely more likely to give a slight feeling of what the French call *chair de poule*, than when we meet the active peasant on the mountain paths of the Contrabandistas, or the athletic, well-armed and well-mounted 'caballero,' who *may* be no better (*or no worse*)

than a peasant, in the wild fastnesses of a Moorish village on the sierras of Andalusia."

THE CONSTELLATION.

EDITED BY A. GREENE.

NEW YORK, JULY 14, 1832.

SERVANTS.

There is hardly such a thing to be met with in the United States as a white American servant. Nearly all the offices under that title are filled by negroes or by foreigners. Indeed, it is next to impossible to make a servant of a native born American. He is too unyielding, too staunch a republican, and is imbued with too high notions of liberty and equality, to stoop to the office of a servant. A few, to be sure are employed as hostlers, coachmen, and out-of-door *help*; but as waiters, boot-brushers, and the like, scarcely one is to be found. Their republican notions will bend to the care of horses, but not to the waiting upon their fellow men.

This repugnance to service is more particularly observable in males than females. The latter are sometimes to be found in the capacity of maids. But this is chiefly in the country; very rarely in the city. Even in the country they are very loth to engage in the capacity of servants. They will work in a factory, braid straw, and do any thing almost, in preference to the service of household duties.

But this backwardness of Americans to act in the capacity of servants, is remedied by the plentiful ingress of foreigners. Almost all servants, in this and other northern cities, are now either French or Irish; but chiefly the latter. The peculiar manners and habits of both these, render them much fitter than Americans for the humble but useful offices which so many of them are engaged in filling. The smooth parley-vooing of the French, and the insinuating palaver of the Irish, are much more acceptable to masters, mistresses, and guests, than the rude and unaccommodating manners of the American. Besides, this class of people, being bred up in Europe to their humble stations, generally look no higher when they arrive in this country. To be sure, they are thoroughgoing republicans when they come here, and are ready to fight for liberty and equality—at least in name—but this has little influence on their habits and practice, and seldom makes them think, like the native American (who sucks in liberty with his mother's milk), of placing themselves on a par with their employers. They join in the hue and cry for liberty at the polls; but this done, they behave with all due submission to their masters and mistresses; and never think, when at home, of invading the privileges of rank, which from their infancy they had been taught to regard as sacred.

The Hibernian may commit an occasional blunder in discharge of his office; and this blunder may sometimes be vexatious and troublesome to the employer. But the good nature with which an Irishman laughs at, and corrects, his mistakes, when told of them, goes very far to counterbalance any evil arising from that source. If he occasionally blunders, he possesses, on the whole, a remarkable quickness at perceiving what is fit and proper, and carrying the result into execution. If he sometimes gets wrong end foremost, he is quick to turn; if he is now and then discovered topsy-turvy, he presently wrights himself.

Besides the ludicrous and honest mistakes, peculiar to the natives of the Emerald Isle; there is, however, another kind which some of them are apt to commit, and which are not so easily overlooked by their employers: we mean the mistaking of other people's property for their own. This is a sad mistake, and often costs too much in the rectifying of it. It is an unlucky fancy, to enter into the head of any servant, that his master's coat, or hat, or watch, is more appropriate to himself than the master.

This sort of error—or perhaps we may call it matter of taste—is apt to be connected with another, namely, an over-fondness for the "crathur"—a drop or so too much of the whiskey. This extra drop elevates the ideas of the servant above his place; and makes the man, who in his sober moments is downright mannerly and submissive, rather saucy and turbulent. He then feels, in its fullest force, the principle of liberty and equality. He sees things through a deceptive medium. His ideas are perverted; and then it is, we believe, (in fact the records of the police prove it), that he is most apt to make the unfortunate mistake in regard to *meum* and *tuum*, and to appropriate to his own use the property of another. We do not charge this as a general fault of the Irish *help*; but we must be excused for saying, if it were less common, it would be quite as well both for master and servant.

To be aware of the great extent to which Irish servants are employed in this city, it is only necessary to enter a hotel, or boarding-house—or, indeed, almost any other kind of house. There you will meet with Irish faces, Irish tongues, and Irish manners. Ring the bell, and the first person that meets you, is an Irishman or an Irishwoman. At the gentleman's house you are welcomed with a scrape and a bit a brogue; or the master, or mistress, is pronounced not to be at home with a similar motion and accent. At the public house your baggage is carried to your room by an Irishman; your coat is brushed by an Irishman; your boots are polished by an Irishman; your coffee, steak, roast beef, and what not, are handed you by an Irishman. Your bed is made, your room "done up," and your things "put to rights," by an Irishwoman.

In short, nearly every thing about you is done by Irish people, of one sex or the other. If you are disposed for joking, they are ever ready for a shot—to take or to give. They never debate with themselves about an answer. The repartee is always at their tongue's end; and is none the less amusing for sometimes coming wrong end foremost. Though bountifully endued with the gift of gab, they are, however, seldom intrusive with their talk; and it must generally be your own fault if you meet with a saucy answer.

To conclude, if you are a stranger in New York, you will mostly be waited upon by Irishmen from the time you first set your foot on the wharf, until you again step on board the boat that conveys you away. Your baggage is carried to the inn by Irishmen; you are attended while there by Irishmen; your baggage is carried back to the boat by Irishmen; your shilling, or two-shilling pieces, are accepted, with a bow and a scrape, by Irishmen; and "yer honor is wished a pleasant voyage, and many happy days all yer life as long as ye live, by Irishmen."

COLONY AT LIBERIA.

The scheme of colonizing the blacks commends itself to the good wishes, not only of the philanthropist and the Christian, but of the philosopher and the statesman. As to the former it must be gratifying to see the poor negroes rescued from their moral and physical wretchedness, so to the latter it must be equally pleasing to behold them in a way ultimately to assume a respectable rank among the governments of the world.

Without entering into the much-disputed point, whether the African race are endowed with mental capacities equal to those of the whites; we may say at least, that we believe them capable, with the ordinary means of education, of forming and maintaining an existence as public communities—of taking an honorable station among the nations of the earth.

Of the ability of managing their own affairs, the blacks at Liberia are even now giving very creditable proofs. The Colonial Agent, or Governor, is indeed a white man; but all the other officers are men of color, the most important of which are elected annually by the colonists. In their address to their brethren of the United States in 1827, they say, "Our laws are altogether our own; they grew out of our circumstances; are formed for our exclusive benefit; and administered either by officers of our own appointment, or such as possess our entire confidence. We have a judiciary, chosen from among ourselves; we serve as jurors," &c.

Never perhaps was Colony, so young as that at Liberia, in more comfortable and thriving circumstances. Never perhaps was one better managed, or promised more happy results. It was begun in the right spirit; freedom, knowledge, and virtue are its main pillars. Great efforts have been made to establish and support schools, and every child enjoys the benefit of instruction. Public worship is well provided for, and few communities are more moral and religious.

This colony has a most favorable effect on the native tribes; and bids fair ultimately to be the means of abolishing the traffic in human flesh. "Nothing," says a late English officer, who had been some time on the African Coast, "has tended more to suppress the slave trade in this quarter than the constant intercourse and communication of the natives with these industrious colonists. Wherever their influence extends, the slave trade has been abandoned by the natives." The Colonial Agent writes, "You can have no idea of the favorable impressions we have made on the natives of the country. They are constantly sending messages, requesting us to settle at different points of the coast. During a recent visit of the Agent to some native towns, nearer to the colony, eight or ten chiefs, after consultation with each other, united in the request that they might be received and treated as subjects of the colony."

The colonists are actively engaged in trade. In 1829, the exports of African products amounted to $60,000. In 1831, forty-six vessels, twenty-one of which were American, visited the colony in the course of the year, and the amount of exports was $88,911.

In their address, the colonists say, "A more fertile soil, and a more productive country, so far as it is cultivated, there is not, we believe, on the face of the earth." Their houses and circumstances are now comfortable; they are abundantly supplied with medical assistance; and, for the last five years, not one person in forty, from the middle and Southern states, has died from change of climate.

The colonists are contented and happy, as appears from the testimony of those who have had an opportunity of witnessing their condition. "Their appearance," says Capt. Nicholson of the U.S. Navy, "indicated more than contentment. Their manners were those of freemen, who experienced the blessing of liberty, and appreciated the boon. Many of them had by trade acquired a competency." Capt. Abels, who was there last winter, says, "All my expectations in regard to the aspect of things, the health, harmony, order, contentment, industry, and general prosperity of the settlers, were more than realized. Nothing struck me as more remarkable than the great superiority, in intelligence, manners, conversation, dress and general appearance in every respect, of the colored people over their brethren in America. I saw no intemperance, nor did I hear a profane word uttered by any one."

With all these favorable circumstances, nothing is wanting but money to advance the interests of the settlement. The Colonization Society asks pecuniary aid. Not less than a thousand emigrants are now seeking a passage to Liberia; and the Society only wants funds to carry its benevolent designs into execution. We hope it will not appeal in vain.

MRS. TROLLOPE AND THE SPITTERS.

Mrs. Trollope is commendably bitter
Against the filthy American spitter,
For squirting his juice all about;
While the English they (for so it is writ)
Disgustingly in their handkerchiefs spit—
Thus leaving a case of some doubt,

Which, gentle reader, I beg you will sit on,
And fairly judge 'tween the Yankee and Briton;
So render your verdict I pray:
Whether, to weigh its merits to a tittle,
You think it better to POCKET *the spittle*,
Or freely to *spit it* AWAY!

IMPROVED DYSPEPSIA BREAD.

MR. EDITOR,—I beg you will do me the favor—or rather do the public the favor—to notice my new-invented Dyspepsia Bread. I desire to have it puffed; and for that purpose I herewith transmit you a small loaf as a specimen. Try it; you will find nothing like it in the country. It is none of your Graham bread, made of wheat-bran. It will not stick in your throat like a bunch of teazles, or chestnut-burs; nor does its prophylactic qualities depend on its mechanical coarseness. Its essential properties are decidedly anti-dyspeptic. You will, perhaps, like to be informed of its composition. Well then, I will tell you—but only in confidence—for I should not like to have the secret get abroad. The principal ingredients are white cotton rags, ground to a fine and delicate pulp; a small quantity of saw-dust, made from the purest yellow pine; a little chloride of lime, and a little plaster of paris. These latter constituents, as you well know, are disinfecting agents, and therefore very proper to guard the stomach against the deleterious effects which may arise from the other articles of diet. My bread contains no yeast, but is raised by means of a lever, of thirteen horse power.

Don't you think, Mr. Editor, I'm in a fair way to raise the wind? All I want is to get my Improved Dyspeptic Bread fairly puffed, and my success is certain. I hope you and the rest of the editors will lend a hand to the bellows, and help to blow it up. In which case I am yours to a shaving.

PETRUS PUCKERBRODT.

New York, July 12, 1832.

In Mount Auburn Cemetery, near Boston, a white marble obelisk, of singular beauty and simplicity, has been erected to a lady, whose pen has done honor to the talents of her sex, and to the literature of this country. It bears the following inscription:—

To
HANNAH ADAMS,
Historian of the Jews and Reviewer of the Christian Sects,
This monument is erected by her Female Friends.
First Tenant of Mount Auburn.
She died Dec. 15, 1831.

TALES OF THE ALHAMBRA.—How critics will differ! By some of our periodicals, Mr. Irving's last work has been lauded to the skies. Indeed most of those, whose comments we have seen, have spoken with unmitigated praise. But here is at least one editor who has the courage to express a different opinion—we mean him of the Exeter News Letter. He says decidedly—That if Mr. Irving "wishes to preserve his literary fame, he must cease to write—or write no more *Tales of the Alhambra*." And again—"We hazard little in saying, that if this *popular work* had been the production of

'A youth to fortune and to fame unknown,'

the publishers would have found it difficult to have disposed of a single edition—and the unprejudiced critics of the day would have pronounced it *pretty*, but tame, spiritless, and decidedly *flat*."

BRASS.—It is said, by chemists, to be an amalgamation of copper and zinc. It is used to some extent in the manufacture of kettles, andirons, knobs, safety-chains, and the like; but by much the greater quantity is to be found in the faces of certain persons who push themselves forward in the world; and who need some material more impenetrable than that with which human faces are ordinarily manufactered, to enable them to meet the natural rebuffs and repulsions of the more sensible class of mankind. It is better than shield or casque, because it is always at hand, and ready, under all circumstances, for the defence of the possessor. It is much used by certain lawyers, doctors, and other persons who get their living out of the public; and who advance their interests more by means of their brass, than by any other quality they possess.

SHAMEFUL DESERTION.—Sundry physicians and clergymen are reported to have left the city on account of the cholera. We would not have believed *a priori*, that such would be the case. Had any one asserted it, we should have pronounced it slanderous. There is at present little or no cause of alarm to any one; but, if it were otherwise, of all persons in the world, the physicians and the clergymen should be the last to flee in a time of pestilence. What! desert their post, like a coward soldier! Fly from the field, when their services are most needed! Those who should administer aid to the body and consolation to the soul, turn their backs at the first appearance of danger! The poor soldier, who deserts his post, is shot without mercy; but far less criminal is he than those knights of the lancet and cassock who prove recreant to their duty. If he deserves shooting, what punishment should be inflicted on them? The law provides no penalty; but public opinion will supply the defect.

A PROPER SPIRIT.—The Lowell Compend complains of certain editors for having credited one its paragraphs to another paper; and threatens, in case they persist, to tell them a story which they "*won't credit at all.*"

A NEW OFFICE, AND NO SINECURE.—It is confidently reported, in a Southern paper, that a new office has been created by the U. S. Government; and that Davy Crockett, late M. C., has been appointed to fill it. This is no other than to take his station on the highest point of the Allegany Mountain, and wring off the tail of the Comet, as it comes over.

FALLING AT A CAMP-MEETING.—Every body knows that one of the most remarkable effects attending a camp-meeting, is the falling down of one or more persons present when they are said to "feel the *power*," and are believed to be under the operation of the spirit. Many conversions originate in these falling fits, and not a few of

"Those who went to scoff, remain to pray."

But it is not every instance of the falling of the body that eventuates in a change of the spirit; and those good people, who trust too much to the strength of these outward signs, may be deceived as to what passes within. We have an anecdote in point:

At a Camp-meeting, in the northern part of Vermont, a few years since, sundry persons, as usual, gave manifestations of the power by falling to the earth. The brethren were exceedingly rejoiced thereat, but in no case so much as that of a tall gawky young fellow, who had been reckoned a stout sinner, if not an entire reprobate. He dropped to the earth and writhed, and groaned most piteously, as if in great inward distress. He was immediately surrounded by the brethren, who, falling on their knees, began to thank Heaven that he was touched at last, and to pray devoutly that this convicting power might end in his conversion. This continued for some time, and they had high hopes of the young reprobate, when at length his writhing and his groans ceased, and getting upon his feet he exclaimed,

"You need'nt bother yourselves any more about about me: I feel much better now; though *that two pound of honey that I eat this morning, at one of the booths, griped me terribly for a while.*"

IMPATIENT FOR THE CHOLERA.—Before the cholera arrived in this city, we heard several expressions of dissatisfaction from the merchants, that it should be so dilatory in making its appearance. They desired to see its ugly face forthwith, if it was coming at all:

because, said they it is now a slack time for business, and if the cholera were here, it would make but little difference in our sales; but should it delay a couple of months, it will ruin the fall business! Indeed, if we are rightly informed, some of these judicious citizens were on the point of requesting the clergy to offer up a special petition, that the pestilence should be *forwarded* agreeable to their wishes—or, in mercantile phrase, according to *order*. But, before they had time to take any measures on the subject, the disease came of its own accord. We hope they are satisfied.

NEWPORT, imitating the wisdom of larger towns, has thought proper to institute a most rigid quarantine to keep out the cholera; and will not allow a steamboat from this city to touch at her wharves for fear of contagion. A strong quarantine has also been instituted by the city of Hudson; and a most destructive proclamation issued to carry the same into effect. We say *destructive*, because these measures operate against those who adopt them. By preventing intercourse with other places, they injure themselves, without the least prospect of keeping out the cholera. We should like to know where this sweeping pestilence has ever paid any regard to the laws of quarantine. Nevertheless boards of health continue, like a blind horse in a mill, to move in the same old track. They are almost the only set of men who will never show any signs of common sense.

REV. C. C. COLTON AND O. P. Q.—Those, who imagined the author of Lacon and the writer of the O. P. Q. letters to one and the same person, could surely have very little judgment or discrimination in matters of style. Nothing can be more unlike than the clear and terse style of the one, and the confused and bombastic manner of the other. The one is a model to be followed; the other, if it deserves any notice, is an example to be avoided.

A SORT OF HIBERNIAN VOTE.—A country teacher, last winter, was very much troubled to get his scholars seated. There was great confusion and changing of places; and it was a long time before anything like order could be introduced. The master was nearly out of all patience, when at last perceiving that all had sat down, he said to them—"If you have all got *seated* to your minds, you will please to signify it by rising." They all with one accord *arose*.

BATHS.—Cleanliness is at all times a great promoter of comfort and of health; and in these cholera times, should be attended to with scrupulous exactness. To this end, bathing is of great importance; and we would particularly call public attention to sundry Baths, a more particular account whereof may found in our Advertising columns.

The first of these is the *Medicated Vapour Bath*, of J. P. Carrol, 25 John Street. This is altogether superior to the common mode of using *steam*.

The second is the *Greenwich Bath*, kept by William H. Thorp, 337 Hudson Street. This consists of *warm, cold*, and *shower* baths.

The third, and last, is called the *New Washington Bath*, and is situated at No. 12 Fourth Street, between Sixth Avenue and Washington Square.

*** The Proprietors of the Constellation, grateful for the liberal patronage already received by this Journal, and anxious to keep pace with the *improvements of the times*, announce their intention of commencing a new series and new volume on the 15th of September next. Payments for the paper being made according to the length of time it is taken, this will not affect the bills of subscribers. Having the promised aid of several gentlemen of *wit* and *talents*, they hope to render their journal yet more attractive in its matter, as well as its appearance.

The Terms will be as now, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance; out of the United States $4 per annum, U.S. postage included. No subscriptions received for less than a half year, nor discontinued except at half yearly periods. Persons who may wish to commence with the new volume will please give early notice at the office, 16 Merchants' Exchange, post paid.

For the purpose of bringing the commencement of all subscriptions to one specific period, we have made out all our bills to 8th September ensuing. They are in the hands, *in the city*, of our general agent, Mr. Edmund Fowle, and in the country will be presented by an authorised Agent. As the amounts are each very small—although in the aggregate a considerable sum, we shall feel under many obligations to our subscribers if they will pay their dues on presentation of the bills; or if absent from home, leave the amount with some member of their family.

*** During the absence of our General Agent, Mr. Fowle, Mr. Abraham C. Barmore is the only authorized Collector for *this paper* in the City.

The Emperor of China on his knees.—The barbarian women of Canton are not the only sources of annoyance to his Majesty of the Celestial Empire. We observe in a letter, recently received from Pekin, an account of his worshipping and sacrificing to Hwang-Ti, the Yellow Emperor. The ceremony consisted in drinking the Cup of Bliss, kneeling thrice, and putting his forehead to the ground nine times. The mighty and ever to be feared Taou-Kwang (the name of the reigning emperor) appears to have relished these genuflections very moderately, for he has reprimanded the conductor of the ceremonial for giving the words—*kneel, knock—kneel, knock—kneel, knock*—too slowly. We omit the original, thinking that our readers will be satisfied with a translation. He complains, also, that the person who read the prayer had a weak voice, and commands that another be found, who is blessed with a sonorous utterance, and perfectly versed, moreover, in the detail of the ceremony. Most sincerely do we sympathise with the Shadow of the Universe in his afflictions. We trust, however, that no future Ambassador will demur about the nine bowings of the head, seeing that Taou-Kwang does not hesitate to show a similar respect to the Yellow Emperor.

Plane and Fancy Bread.—It is an old Joe Miller supposition, that a man who has *a great deal*, has been feeding in a *timber*-yard; but the joke is no longer a joke—what was said in fun may now be done in earnest. A lecturer at the Manchester Mechanics' Institution lately feasted his hearers upon a loaf made from saw-dust. After this, we expect the advertisements in the daily papers, proffering food and shelter upon reasonable terms, will be much altered in their arrangements; as it is obvious that a party who takes a *lodging*, now, if there be but a *plank* in the house he will be sure of his *board*. It will really be a dangerous speculation to let ready-furnished apartments, as lodgers may go so far as to masticate a sofa, sup upon an easy chair, and dine off the tables—that is to say, *eat tables* as *eatables*.—*The Original*.

Being in the country, near Working, Surrey, last week, I was witness to the curious fact of a female sparrow killing her husband, not from either hatred or jealousy, but from love. The pair were in search of a place for building their nest; and the male bird, finding a tempting hole among the tiles of the roof, got into it; unfortunately he became entangled in the broken mortar and could not force his way back. The female saw his situation, and after flying backwards and forwards several times, twittering, and apparently in great distress, she endeavored to pull him out. Several birds were attracted by the accident, and came fluttering round, but were beaten off by the female sparrow. She then redoubled her own efforts to extricate the mule, and getting hold of his beak, above the nostrils, in her own beak, she pulled it so hard that she killed him. She did not, however, appear aware of the misfortune she had done, but continued pulling at the dead body of her unfortunate mate with as much perseverance as she had done while he continued alive. My man, who saw the whole transaction, at last drove her away, and with some difficulty extricated the dead bird. Its head was dreadfully mangled, and the beak of its mate had evidently penetrated the brain. About an hour afterwards I again passed the place, and saw a bird, which I supposed the female, sitting on the very spot where the accident happened, crouched together, with her feathers all standing up, so as to give her the appearance of a ball, and certainly looking the very image of a disconsolate widow.—*Correspondent of London Mag.*

During the absence of Mrs. Bond, of Great Marlow, from her house a short time since, a most daring attempt was made by some villains, one of whom, disguised as a female, called at the house and inquired for Mrs. Bond, asserting that her master and mistress, particular friends of Mrs. Bond, were come to spend a few days with her, and desired that a bed might be prepared for them, and as to herself, she could sleep with her, the servant; and immediately began to unpack a box containing her night-apparel, and to air it by the fire. The servant, Jane Pinner, soon assured this pretended female that she would not admit a strange companion to her bed, nor any person with whom she was unacquainted. During this altercation the pretended master and mistress arrived with the servants, but Pinner was neither to be prevailed upon by their entreaties nor intimidated by their threats: she alarmed an elderly inmate of the house, who supported her in her resistance, and at last snapped a pistol at the party before they could be prevailed upon to leave the premises. It is needless to add, that Mrs. Bond on her return home approved of her servant's conduct, and knew nothing of the impostors.—*Reading Mercury.*

Notes of History.—A statesman of the Tang dynasty recommended the Emperor Kaou-Tsoo to put away all sycophants from the Court. His Majesty asked, 'who are the sycophants?' To find them out, his adviser suggested this notable expedient:—'At your next levee, when your courtiers are all about you, consulting on national affairs, affect to be angry, in order to try them. Those that pertinaciously reason the point, and won't submit to you, are upright statesmen; those who are awed by your Majesty, and submit to your will, are sycophants.' The Emperor replied, 'the Sovereign is the fountain; statesmen are the streams: from a turbid fountain clear streams cannot be obtained. If the Sovereign act a deceitful part, how can he expect upright Ministers? I must rule with perfect sincerity. Your device, Sir, may be a good one, but I cannot adopt it.'—*Canton Register.*

Instinct.—The captain of a trading vessel, who now resides at Brighton, picked up lately a dog at sea, more than twenty miles from land. This circumstance may throw some light on the fact of dogs, which have been sent to France or Ireland from England, finding their way back. The present Earl of L—— sent some drafted hounds from his kennel in Cumberland to Ireland, where they were safely received, and a receipt given for them to the person who brought them over. Three weeks afterwards, two of those hounds made their appearance at Lord L.'s kennel, though in a very exhausted state. A gentleman also informed me, that a pointer dog which had been left at Calais made its way over to England. The most amusing fact of this kind that I know of, is one that was related to me by a gentleman on whose veracity I can place the most implicit reliance; and though it may appear to some of my readers to border upon the marvellous, I think it too entertaining to withhold it. He informed me that a friend of his, an officer in the 44th regiment, who had occasion when in Paris to pass one of the bridges across the Seine, had his boots, which had been previously well polished, dirtied by a poodle dog rubbing against them. He in consequence went to a man who was stationed on the bridge, and had them cleaned. The same circumstance having occurred more than once, his curiosity was excited, and he watched the dog. He saw him roll himself in the mud of the river, and then watch for a person with well polished boots, against which he contrived to rub himself. Finding that the shoe-black was the owner of the dog, he taxed him with the artifice; and, after a little hesitation, he confessed that he taught the dog the tricks, in order to procure customers for himself. The officer, being much struck with the dog's sagacity, purchased him at a high price, and brought him to England. He kept him tied up in London some time, and then released him. The dog remained with him a day or two, and then made his escape. A fortnight afterwards, he was found with his former master, pursuing his old trade on the bridge.

Curious African Ordeal.—Justice is not unfrequently administered at Badagry by means of a large wooden cap, having three corners, which is placed on the head of a culprit at the period of his examination. The fantastic work of mechanism, no doubt by the structure of internal springs, may be made to move and shake without any visible agent, on the same principle as the enchanted Turk, or any other figure in our puppet shows. It is believed the native priests alone are in the secret. Whilst this cap is observed to shake whilst on the head of a suspected person, he is condemned without further evidence being required; but should it remain without any perceptible motion, his innocence is apparent, and he is forthwith acquitted. The fame of this wonderful cap makes a great fuss in the town, and as many marvellous stories are told of it here as were related in England a century or two ago of the famous brazen head of Roger Bacon. A respectable man, the chief of French Town, was tried by the ordeal of the cap a short time since, for having, as was alleged, accepted a bribe of the Lagos chieftain to destroy Adooley by poison. The fatal cap was no sooner put on his head than it was observed to move slightly, and then to become more violently agitated. The criminal felt its motion, and was terrified to such a degree that he fell down in a swoon. On awakening, he confessed his guilt, and implored forgiveness, which was granted him by Adooley, because, it is said, of his sorrow and contrition, but really, no doubt of his birth and connexions.

Privilege of the Sexes in England.—The ages of male and female in England are different for different purposes: A male at 12 years old may take the oath of allegiance; at fourteen is at years of discretion, and may consent or disagree to marriage—may choose his guardian, and if his discretion be proved, may take a testament of his personal estate; at seventeen may be an executor; and at twenty-one is at his own disposal, and may alien his lands, goods and chattels. A female at seven years of age may be betrothed, or given in marriage; at nine is entitled to dower; at twelve is at years of maturity, and may consent or disagree to marriage, and if proved to have sufficient discretion, may bequeath her personal estate; at fourteen is at years of legal discretion, and may choose a guardian; at seventeen may be executrix; and at twenty-one may dispose of herself and her lands. So that full age, in male or female, is twenty-one years, who, till that time, is styled an infant in law. Scotland agrees with England in this point.—*A Barrister's Introduction to the Laws of England.*

The Dead Alive!—The Gloucester Telegraph contains the contradiction of the demise of a gentleman under his own hand, as follows:—

BOSTON, June 12, 1832.

SIR:—I observe in your paper of the 9th inst. the following death. "In Boston, Mr. Joshua Day, aged 25, formerly of this place." Not being *conscious of having quitted this world*, and therefore not willing to admit it, I beg you will contradict the paragraph. JOSHUA DAY."

An Insinuation.—We overheard the other day an altercation, the precise subject of which is of no consequence to the reader—but the end is worth hearing.

"You are a d—d liar," said one party.

"*What do you mean to convey* by that?" inquired the other.

"I mean what I say, Sir, you're a d—d liar"

"Then I shant have no more talk with you, nor nobody else what makes such d—d insinuations."—*Lowell Compend.*

The March of the Schoolmaster.—In a parish in Hertfordshire, (says the last Bucks Gazette,) a short time since, upon examining the parish accounts, the three following curiosities appeared. One of the overseers had made *sixty-three* weeks in a year; an item in the other overseer's account was for a sum of money paid towards the country *rats*. This caused a good deal of laughter, in which no one joined more heartily than the constable, who immediately afterwards produced his account, in which there was a charge for holding a *conquest* on a man *found dead*.

A few days since, when the cholera first made its appearance in this place, a platoon of emigrants—that is an Irish platoon in Indian file—were quietly marching through our village. An inhabitant sallied forth and accosted them thus. "Where are you from?" One of them replied, "from out in Ireland, sure." "I know that very well," said the villager, "but what place are you from *now*." "Sure, did not my first answer tell you?—I am from any place you plase between this place and Belfast in ould Ireland, and I shall soon be *from* this place if you don't interrupt me." "Well, if you came from Montreal you must move out of the village as soon as possible." "Aye," said Pat, "borrow no trouble on that score, we understand you have the *cholera* here—we are off—good day."—*Plattsburgh Repub.*

RECIPES.—*To destroy Bugs.*—At this season of the year *vines* frequently become a prey to these annoying insects, and a hill of cucumbers or squashes, which in the evening looks flourishing and healthy, will be found in the morning withered and destroyed. Various preventives have been at different times prescribed by gardeners, which we have repeatedly tried with indifferent success. Probably the most efficient method is to *catch the bug*, hold him between the fore-finger and thumb of the left hand, and with the right apply from a phial a single drop of *aqua fortis* to the abdomen—then place him carefully on the ground, and the insect will turn over on his back and expire immediately!

Mosquetoes.—After they are *fairly caught*, sprinkle over them a small quantity of *yellow Scotch snuff*, (no other kind will answer.) The moment they inhale the tickling effluvia they will *sneeze*—and the sternutatory explosion will be so great as instantly to snap off that part of the mandibulary organs which contains the proboscis, and they will soon perish for want of sustenance.—*Exeter News Letter.*

Captain Molly.—Before the two armies, American and English, had begun the general action at Monmouth, two of the advanced batteries commenced a very severe fire against each other. As the warmth was excessive, the wife of a cannonier constantly ran to bring him water from a neighboring spring. At the moment when she started from the spring, to pass to the post of her husband, she saw him fall, and hastened to assist him, but he was dead. At the same moment she heard an officer order the cannon to be removed from its place, complaining he could not fill his post by as brave a man as had been killed. "No," said the intrepid Molly, fixing her eyes upon the officer, "the cannon shall not be removed for the want of some one to serve it; since my brave husband is no more, I will use my utmost exertions to avenge his death." The activity and courage with which she performed the office of cannonier during the action, attracted the attention of all who witnessed it, finally of General Washington himself, who afterwards gave her the rank of Lieutenant, and granted her half pay during life. She wore an epaulette, and everybody called her "Capt. Molly."—*American Anecdotes.*

OBSEQUIES OF THE QUEEN OF SARDINIA.

A letter from Genoa, of 23d April, gives the following singular particulars.

"On the 29th of last month the Dowager Queen of Sardinia died, after an illness of a few days only. She had been here all the winter, having arrived the very day that we did, attended by all the military, &c. Her body lay in state for four or five days; and really it was a spectacle worth going to see; and we availed ourselves of it, as being in all probability a thing we should never have an opportunity of witnessing again. She was placed in a room in the Palace, hung all round with black, and lighted with wax candles, upon a kind of inclined plane, richly hung with black and crimson, and with a magnificent canopy, and there propped up, so as to be nearly upright, with her face *exposed to view*. She was most splendidly dressed—in *full dress*—in short, with her hair *coifeed* in a very fashionable way, and her long white kid gloves drawn half up her arm, with a book placed in her hand. Immediately round her were rows of wax candles, and below her, on each side, were the maids of honour, who were in constant attendance, and relieved each other every four hours. There were rails at a certain distance round, and soldiers stationed to keep off the crowd, which was quite tremendous. Inside the rails were two altars and priests officiating at them all day and all night, and praying without ceasing, in the hope of getting the poor Queen's soul out of purgatory as soon as possible, though I am told that seven years will scarcely suffice for that purpose. We were very anxious to get in, and made several attempts before we could succeed. However, we were not so easily baffled, but returned again and again, and at last attained our wishes. When the Queen had been exposed to the eye of the public for four days, she was taken down and got ready to be buried at Turin. All the time she lay in state her servants went regularly to offer her things to eat, and her coachman asked every morning when she would take her drive. She was not embalmed, and strange to say, there was nothing at all unpleasant in the room where she lay. We were invited by the wife of the Hanoverian Consul to see the procession on the day of the funeral, and we had the best possible view of the whole. It began to move from the Palace about ten o'clock. First, there were about 1,200 soldiers, besides those who lined the streets: then came the carriages for the common, all covered with black, and four horses to each: then came about 200 women in veils, next 200 officers, then about 500 monks and priests, then all the dignitaries of the Church, and just before the funeral car (which was very splendid) walked the Archbishop in his Pontificial robes, a most venerable looking old man. Then came the car drawn by eight horses, followed by the hearse with six, into which when she was out of the gates, her remains would be put to be conveyed to Turin. After that followed the carriages of the nobility. It was a very impressive sight.—When the procession arrived at the gate of the city, it stopped, and the attendants asked the Queen (as is customary on such occasions in these Catholic countries) whether she was tired or wanted any refreshments, and if she was willing to go to the sepulchre with the other Kings! Not making any reply, they concluded, I suppose, that silence gave consent, and she was removed from the grand car to the hearse, and taken off to the royal cemetry near Turin, where she would arrive, at the end of a week, in a state, by all accounts, of complete decomposition, as she was not as I said before, embalmed."

FUNERAL RITES OF GOETHE.

Weimar, 31st March.—The Grand Duke appointed Monday last for the celebration of Goethe's funeral obsequies. His corpse was laid out on a couch, overlaid with black velvet, in a spacious apartment, lined with sable trappings and resplendent with wax lights. There it remained, exposed to the sorrowing inspection of the public at large, during the entire forenoon of that day. The body itself lay on its couch in the centre of the apartment, resting upon pillows of white satin; a wreath of fresh laurel encircled the head, and a Roman toga, likewise of satin, was tastefully disposed round the corpse. On its right was a column, from which a crown of laurel worked in pure gold, relieved with emeralds (a tribute from Frankfort, his native town, on the occasion of his academical jubilee,) hung suspended. Behind his head rose another column, to which was attached a lyre and a basket—the latter enclosing rolls of parchment, symbolical of the writer's literary labors; and a third column was placed on the left of the body, against which his several diplomas were displayed. At the feet were three other columns, to which the insignia of the numerous orders which Princely favor and esteem had conferred upon the illustrious departed were suspended. Large cypresses were disposed on either side behind the couch of state; and on each side of it stood twenty candelabras of silver; guards of honor of all ranks and classes keeping watch beside them. Three splendid stars in allusion to Goethe's transition to a heavenly state, hung over his remains. Multitudes came from far and near to bid him a last farewell. The coffin was removed at five o'clock in the afternoon, in order that it might be borne to the destination assigned it by the late Grand Duke, his enlightened and munificent patron—namely, by the side of Schiller, in the sepulchre of the Grand-ducal family. Upon its removal, the corpse was placed in the Grand-ducal hearse of state, which was drawn by four horses, and surrounded by the Members of the Cabinet and Household, and those of our learned and scientific bodies, part of the clergy and their assistants, military men, and in short almost every respectable inhabitant of Weimar, following on foot, behind. Amongst this throng of mourners, the students of Jena, with roses attached to their sable scarfs, were not the least conspicuous. The train was closed by a line composed of the Grand-ducal carriages, in one of which sat Baron de Spiegel, as the representative of the reigning Prince. The chief portion of the clergy, in conjunction with a numerous choir were stationed in the sepulchre. A beautiful hymn greeted the entrance of the funeral procession; to this succeeded a discourse, in which the preacher dwelt upon the heavy account which is required at the hands of those on whom nature has shed her richest gifts; and this was followed by one of Goethe's pieces, the music to which was composed by his oldest surviving friend Zeller, director of the orchestra at Berlin, and performed under the superintendence of the celebrated Hummel. The coffin was then delivered into the custody of the Lord Marshal; immediately after which the chapel was cleared, and the ceremonies terminated. The coffin is of oak, lined with lead, and the external inscription is simply the following:—

"GOETHE.
Born the 28th August, 1749.
Died the 22d March, 1832."

It is a remarkable circumstance that the carpet on which the coffin was laid within the chapel, was an heir loom in Goethe's family; that his parents stood upon it at the celebration of their marriage; and that in the instances of the poet himself, it covered the floor on which the several ceremonies of his birth, marriages, and sepulture were performed.—*Athenæum.*

SIR RICHARD BIRNIE.

Sir R. Birnie, who died recently in London, was a native of Dumfries-shire; was born in 1761, and was consequently in his 71st year. His parents were in a very humble station of life, but following the example of the Scotch generally, they gave their son a tolerable education. It is said that he walked from Dumfries-shire to London, and that he first obtained employment in the shop of Mr. Mackintosh, a celebrated saddler in the Haymarket, to which business he had served his apprenticeship. After years of persevering industry and integrity, in the course of which he rendered himself an invaluable and faithful servant to Mr. Mackintosh, and amassed by his frugal habits a considerable sum of money, he succeeded to the business of his employer. Sir R. Birnie's first public capacity was as overseer of the parish of St. Martin-in-the-Fields; he was afterwards appointed a county Magistrate, and for some time sat as the Chief Magistrate at Union Hall Police-office, from whence he was transplanted to Bow-street office. Sir R. Baker was at that period the Chief Magistrate of the Bow-street establishment: but on the occasion of the Queen's funeral, Sir Robert having declined reading the Riot Acts, which Mr. Birnie deemed necessary, in consequence of the disposition which the mob evinced to riot, Mr. Birnie took the responsibility on himself, and read it. Sir Robert retired from the chair immediately afterwards, he having given great offence, it may be remembered, to an illustrious personage for the part he took in the proceedings of that day. Mr. Birnie was immediately appointed to the office of Chief Magistrate, and had the honour of Knighthood conferred upon him. Sir Richard was an especial favourite with his late Majesty. He was ever ready to assist the needy, especially where he discovered a disposition to industry. As a Magistrate, his loss will be severely felt. In all matters of importance connected with the peace and welfare of the metropolis, it has for years been the custom of those who fill the highest offices in the state to consult him. He was always remarkable for his close application to business, and his loss is lamented.—Every individual connected with the Bow-st. establishment appears to feel that he has lost in his person his best friend and protector.—*Lond. Morning Post*

DEATH OF THE FRENCH PREMIER.

M. CASIMIR PERIER's mortal career is closed. He died this morning, a little before 8 o'clock. During the previous 48 hours he had been sinking so fast that his physicians saw that no human skill could keep him long alive. His mental faculties returned at the commencement of this crisis, and only left him with the extinction of life.—*Paris, May* 10.

The funeral of M. Perier took place on Saturday last. It was conducted with great pomp. For half a century, since the death of M. de Vergennes, no minister has died in office: and the military and civic display, it is said, has not been exceeded since the funeral of Louis XVIII. The King has created the deceased Premier's brother a Peer of France. His Majesty has also granted a pension—the highest that the law allows—of 6,000 francs (240*l.*) a year—to the widow of Baron Cuvier, with permission to retain the apartments which the late great naturalist occupied in the *Jardin des Plantes*, at Paris.

It will be long ere the French government can have at its head a man possessed of the qualifications of M. Perier. Naturally amiable and benevolent, and rendered irritable only by long and painful indisposition, he was incapable of an action which could wound the feelings, or affect the interests of those with whom he was connected. A republican in principle, but a partisan of constitutional monarchy in practice, he had the virtue of the Roman with the prudence of our own age. Bred to habits of business, and with a mind equally adapted to the duties of a counting-house, or a ministerial bureau, he was able to act as well as conceive—to perform as well as to propose. Full of ambition, he saw none of those obstacles to the accomplishment of his projects which impede the action of narrow minds; but his ambition was of the right sort. He aspired not to be minister for the power which it gave of dispensing favour and place, but for the pride of being able to say, that in the moment of danger he had saved France. He had the susceptibility of Canning, and, like Canning, he felt acutely under the opposition of prejudiced and selfish men. Like Canning, also, he was afflicted with a nervous disease which rendered him apparently peevish and fretful, at a time when his heart was open to warm impressions, or even flowing over with kindness; but, unlike Canning, he had the elasticity of the Frenchman to bear him up against attacks, and to give more frequent intervals of satisfaction than Canning enjoyed. Canning died the victim of a disease induced and accelerated by a persevering cold-blooded persecution, which will hang round its authors whilst they live, and disgrace their memory when dead. Perier's death, so far from having been hastened, was retarded by opposition. He was a dying man when he came into the ministry. The excitement of office, and the desire of a great mind to live long enough to triumph over opposition, sustained him for a time, and delayed the work of death, but the enemy was a sure one. The victim has fallen. Like the noble minded man to whom we have alluded, he leaves behind a name which shall live in honour when that of his opponents shall be remembered only with shame.

The Paris papers of 20th May, are nearly filled with the funeral orations pronounced over the grave of M. Perier. The oration of M. Dupin was perhaps the best. He said—

"France has now lost one of her best citizens, one of the oldest and most constant defenders of her liberties; the man of our times the most remarkable for the firmness of his character and the energy of his opinions. He sought the public good with that warmth of sentiment which inspired him, and that intrepidity which secures the success of great resolves. He himself told us, with an accent of sensibility united to greatness—'*Entering into public business a man of sincerity, I aspire to nothing but to quit it as a man of honor.*' He kept his word. He commenced with courage and sacrificed his life. Peace maintained without, order kept up within, credit sustained at a great height, the law common to all, and no laws of exception—such were the services which he rendered to his country. The public voice proclaims it; that public voice which is just towards illustrious men—at least when they are no more! The spontaneous concourse of all the citizens, the universal mourning of the great city, of the city of July, are, with regard to him, the finest funeral oration. The manifestation of opinion of so many Frenchmen who crowded the way by which his coffin passed, was a new service rendered to the country. Again, Perier, thou hast obtained a splendid majority.

"Sincere man, brave man, illustrious citizen, repose in peace: thy name will live amongst us; it will be pronounced with respect by contemporaries—by posterity, with admiration!"

DEATH OF M. CUVIER.—The celebrated Naturalist and Philosopher *Cuvier* died at Paris on the 15th May, of a paralysis. He was one of the most remarkable men of the age. The King granted to his widow, immediately on the decease of M. C., a pension of 6,000 francs.

DEATH OF SIR J. MACKINTOSH.—The eminent philosopher, statesman, and patriot, Sir James Mackintosh, died at his house, in London, on the 20th May. Sir James had long been troubled with a liver complant, acquired by his residence of ten years in India. He was in the 66th year of his age.

BULLETIN OF FASHION.

We supply the latest of London modes. Confessing that we have not been particularly heedful of such announcements, we may say that it is the first instance in which we have noticed the *Bridal Toilet* prescribed.—*Atlas.*

HAIR AND CAPS.—The low Grecian coiffures are now decidedly out of fashion, and this month the high style seems to dispute pre-eminence with the becoming demi Greek. Natural flowers are still seen to adorn the hair of the most distinguished leaders of ton; the natural camillas are, perhaps, the most convenient and becoming; where garlands of artificial flowers are worn they are large and without foliage. The plume à la Robert are fashionable, and always spring from a rich bracelet, worn a la courenne, of jewels or cameos. The hair is often braided with large pearl beads. Turbans of all sorts supersede caps in full dress, which are seldom seen but in home costume. Among the former we note the Grecian turban, with ringlets appearing behind, and crossed in front with bands. The trimming of caps has undergone a very great change in width. We have seen some morning caps trimmed with two or three rows of muslin embroidered with coloured cotton.

SHOES.—No rosettes are worn on the shoes and brodequins, but a good deal of embroidery on the instep has been fashionable since the last days of April; this mode promises to continue: it is particularly becoming when the brodequins match the colour of the dress.

COLOURS.—Every shade of lilac, particularly approaching to violet, is worn. Buff, Leghorn-colour, and pale fawn, are very fashionable; likewise primrose and straw-colour, the shades of green are too numerous to note.

BRIDAL TOILET.—The hair is dressed high with a bow and a braid; between these is placed the usual bequet of orange blossoms like a plume; beneath is a garland of white or bush roses touching each other without foliage; the hair on the forehead in Madonna bands; a blond scarf is fastened in a few bows at the back of the head-dress, and falls in lappets on each side. The dress is of white silk muslin (mousseline de sole) brocaded or embroidered with columns of white roses, lilacs and jasmine. Large gigot sleeves of the same material, sloped with some fulness to the wrist. The dress is made exactly to the corsage without the slightest trimming or ornament. A plain chemisette of transparent tulle, exactly fitting the figure, comes up to the throat, and is finished with a minute blond edging, and a bow in the front of the throat trimmed with the same edging. Belt and wristlets of white brocaded riband to match the dress. White embroidered satin shoes and white silk stockings richly wrought in a lace pattern. There is no jewellery added to this beautiful costume, excepting pendant ear-rings of gold and pearls. Without the orange blossoms it forms a very elegant evening dress.

NATIONAL RELIGIOUS OBSERVANCES.

June 28th.—The following resolution offered by Mr. Clay was taken up for consideration.

Resolved, By the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, that a joint committee of both Houses wait on the President of the United States, and request that he recommend a day, to be designated by him, of *public humiliation, prayer, and fasting*, to be observed by the people of the United States with religious solemnity, and with fervent supplications to Almighty God, that He will be graciously pleased to continue his blessings upon our country, and that He will avert from it the Asiatic scourge which has reached our borders—or if, in the dispensations of His Providence, we are not to be exempted from the calamity, that, through His bountiful mercy, its severity may be mitigated, and its duration shortened.

Mr. Tazewell asked for the ayes and noes, which were ordered.

Mr. Clay rose and observed that he had only one word to express. The resolution had not been submitted without consultation with members of the Senate, whose opinions were entitled to more respect than his own. It was indeed first suggested to him by a reverend member of the Clergy, and, after deliberate consideration, he, (Mr. C.) thought the occasion fit for the recommendation of the religious ceremony which the resolution contemplated. It was the practice of all Christian nations, in seasons of general and great calamity, to implore Divine Mercy. Of all the pestilential scourges which had afflicted our race, the Asiatic Cholera, in some of its characteristics, was the most remarkable. We had hoped—vainly it seems hoped—that the wide expanse of the Atlantic ocean would have been a protecting barrier against its ravages in our far distant land. But it has been introduced into America, and if it has not actually entered our territory, it now hangs on our borders in its most frightful form.

Hitherto the skill of medical science, liberal and enlightened as it now is, has been altogether incompetent to provide a sure and effective remedy.

Should the resolution be adopted, said Mr. C. the act of the President, in conformity to its request, will be merely recommendatory. Voluntary as to all, it would be obligatory upon none. There seems to be a peculiar propriety, on the ground of uniformity, in the proposed measure. Already, in different parts of the Union, the Clergy of several denominations have, it is believed, had their attention turned to the subject. Different days of prayer and humiliation will be probably recommended. It is desirable that the whole nation on the same day shall present its united prayers and supplications to the Throne of Mercy. And there can be but little doubt, that although there will be nothing coercive in the recommendation of the President, there will be general acquiescence in it. The measure will be grateful to all pious and all moral men, whether members of religious communities or not. In times of national or individual distress, those who suffer feel an irresistible impulse to appeal to that Being, who is alone able to afford adequate relief.

I should have hesitated to present this resolution, said Mr. C. if it had been unsanctioned by precedent. But, during the late war, a similar resolution was adopted by Congress, at the instance of a member of the House of Representatives from Virginia, and President Madison issued his recommendation accordingly.

It is far from my purpose to excite unnecessary alarm. All dangers appear most formidable at a distance. Even the greatest of all terrors, when the awful moment arrives, with a mind fortified by philosophical reflection, and still more if it be strengthened by religious hope and belief, is less appalling than it seemed when far off.

A single word, Mr. President, as to myself. I am a member of no religious sect. I am not a professor of religion. I regret that I am not. I wish that I was, and I trust I shall be. But I have, and always have had, a profound respect for Christianity, the religion of my fathers, and for its rites, its usages, and its observances. Among that which is proposed in the resolution before you, has always commanded the respect of the good and devout. And I hope it will obtain the concurrence of the Senate.

Mr. Frelinghuysen said he inferred from the call for the yeas and nays, that this resolution would be opposed, and he therefore desired again to refer the Senate to the precedent of 1814. The resolution at that time was induced by the state of war into which the country had been plunged with great Britain, and was offered by Mr. Clopton, of Virginia. The preamble, which he read, laid it down as the duty of Congress to adopt measures of this character in times of 'calamity and of war.' The proposition had passed the Senate without any opposition. If, in time of war, it was the duty of the people to ask the special protection of God, and to supplicate the interposition of his mercy, how much more incumbent was it in reference to a scourge which had in its progress swept many millions of human beings into eternity, which went abroad on the earth as the agent and minister of God, to do his errand, and to come and go at his bidding, and over which human power had no influence. No occasion could be so fit and appropriate for humiliation as this. He hoped that no constitutional objection would be interposed to check this resolution, which was nothing more than a recommendation. It was our duty devoutly and in the conviction of our entire dependence on God, to ask for the interference of his mercy; and he hoped that the present resolution would pass, as did the resolution of 1814.

Mr. Tazewell said he had but a single word to state in explanation of his vote for withholding his assent to the resolution. In his opinion Congress had no more power to recommend by joint resolution, than to enact by law, any matter or thing concerning any religious matter or right whatsoever. He could not let the pressure of the case be what it might, in conformity to the oath which bound him here, give his vote to sustain this principle.

The resolution was carried by a vote of 30 to 18.

Misplaced Merriment.—We all like a merry face, but a merry face out of season ceases to communicate its brightness. Tom has a horrible propensity to laugh on every grave occasion. No one feels the absurdity more strongly than himself; and when he detects himself in an ill-placed titter, an equally ridiculous fit of blushing is the certain consequence. It chanced the other day that Tom espied in the Park an old school-fellow whom he had not met for years, and immediately hurried to recognise him with all the delight that such rencontres produce—"Well, old chap, how are you; and how's your father?" His friend replied seriously, that he had the misfortune to lose his father about two years before, "He! he!" replied Tom, to his friend's surprise. Then commenced the blushes and awkwardness. By way of diverting the conversation, poor Tom shortly inquired how his mother was, and how she had borne the loss? His friend, with becoming gravity, replied, his poor mother had shortly followed his father to the grave. "How droll (replied Tom), He! he! he!" in a louder key than before, while his friend's gravity was changed to something between anger and surprise.—Tom was now really more to be pitied than the orphan. He really felt his dilemma too much to endeavour to mend it, so he shortly shook his friend's hand, with "I hope we shall meet soon; mind, remember me to your father and mother—He! he! he!" leaving his astonished play-mate wondering at the aberration of the friend of his youth. Poor Tom will be in no hurry to seek his former friend.—*London paper.*

Boas.—Boas are very pleasant things, and somewhat ornamental to boot; but as nearly every thing has a dark side, so there is a set-off even to a boa.—We are told that, last week, a lady in ———, who sports a dashing one, was quite surprised at finding some dogs—regular game, no doubt—following her; she quickened her pace, and her canine followers increased their speed: she stood still and they also stopped. At last one of them—an impudent puppy—actually made a set at the lady's boa, which he nearly succeeded in snatching from her fair neck! The lady, much affrighted, was glad to take refuge in the house of a friend, which she chanced to be passing at this eventful moment. The dogs waited outside for some time, and finally "homeward sped their melancholy way." In the meantime a gentleman, up to field sports and "all that sort of thing," came into the place of refuge where the besieged lady was housed: to him the tale was told, he requested a close view and examination of the persecuted boa, and gravely pronounced an opinion "that the fur had doubtless belonged to some beast of prey, and the dogs—being capital pointers—had guessed as much from the peculiar smell that a boa retains, and actually made a set in consequence thereof!"

Bathing at Long Branch.—Long Branch is a fashionable bathing place on the Jersey shore, to which many resort, both from this place and from New-York; the description given of the manner of bathing appeared to me rather extraordinary, but the account was confirmed by so many different people, that I could not doubt its correctness. [!] The shore, it seems, is too bold to admit of bathing machines, and the ladies have therefore, recourse to another mode for insuring the enjoyment of a sea-bath with safety. The accommodation at Long Branch is almost entirely at large boarding-houses, where all the company live at a *table d' hote*. It is customary for ladies on arriving, to look round among the married gentlemen, the first time they meet at table, and to select the one her fancy leads her to prefer as a protector in her purposed visits to the realms of Neptune; she makes her request, which is always graciously received, that he would lead her to taste the briny wave; but another fair one must select the same protector, else the arrangement cannot be complete, as custom does not authorise *tete a tete* immersion.—*Mrs. Trollope.*

A Dandy's Toilette.—As a sample of the necessities of a London dandy, I send you the following statement by my 'fashionable washerwoman,' who is employed by some of the most distinguished 'elegans,' and is the only person who can make cravats of right stiffness, or fold the breasts of the shirts with plaits of the right size. An 'elegant,' then requires per week—twenty shirts, twenty-four pocket handkerchiefs, nine or ten pair of 'summer-trowsers,' thirty neck handkerchiefs, (unless he wear black ones,) a dozen waistcoats, and stockings 'a discretion.' I see your housewifely soul aghast. But as a dandy cannot get on without dressing three or four times a day, the affair is 'tout simple,' for he must appear—1st. In breakfast toilette—a chintz dressing gown and Turkish slippers. 2d. Morning riding-dress—frock coat, boots and spurs. 3d. Dinner dress—dress coat and shoes. 4th. Ball dress, with 'pumps,' a word signifying shoes as thin as paper.—*Tour of a German Prince*

Ops and Hiron.—A worthy alderman of Bradford in Yorkshire, is so great a purist that he will never pay a bill that has got a fault of orthography in it. One day he received a bill for a pocket of *ops* (hops;) the learned Priscian sent for the witless wight, and giving him a good lecturing, asked if he was not ashamed to spell hops in that manner. "Why, sir, if you must know the truth, we have been obliged to do it ever since your brother-in-law took all the h's to spell iron."

Out of Place—*Actual conversation between an Irish Lady, and an Irish Servant out of place.*—"Ah! then I'm proud to see yer ladyship; and God reward ye and be good to ye, for the favor ye've shewn a poor lone ould craythur like myself! Sure, what would I do but die only for ye?" "Why don't you try to get a place?" "A place is it? Och, it's my feet that's wore off looking after them for places; and the worst o' them wont take up wid me, 'cause I'm ould and Irish, which is a shame—and you, ma'am, and many like ye, from the sod, God bless ye!" "Well you must only keep up your spirits." "Troth ma'am it's all I have to keep. And now there's two o' my front teeth gone: though to be sure they took the best time to be off, when I'd nothing for 'em to do."

Northumberland House.—The Duke of Northumberland had the kindness to show me his fine palace to-day in detail. I here found what I had long vainly desired to see,—a house in which not only the general effect is that of the highest splendour and elegance, but everything, the greatest as well as the smallest, is executed with equal exactness and perfection, 'ou rien ne cloche.' Such an ideal is in this instance completely realized. You do not find the smallest trifle neglected; not awry, not a speck of dirt, nothing faded, nothing out of fashion or keeping, nothing worn out, nothing sham, not an article of furniture, not a window, or a door which is not, in its way, a model of workmanship. This extraordinary perfection has indeed cost several hundred thousand pounds, and doubtless no little trouble; but it is perhaps unique in its kind. The richest embellishments from the works of art and curiosities is also not wanting. The arrangement of the latter on the terrace-formed shelves covered with violet velvet, behind which are looking-glasses in one piece, is very tasteful. One of the most striking things is the marble staircase, with a raiiing of gilded bronze. The hand-rail of polished mahogany at the top is a curious piece of workmanship; by some contrivance, which remains a secret, the wood is so put together that it is impossible to discover a single joint from top to bottom. The whole seems to be made of one piece, or is so really. Another remarkable thing is the false *porte cochere* in the outer wall, which is only opened on occasion of a great press of carriages; and when closed, cannot be detected in the *facade*. It is of iron, and is so completely masked by a coating of composition stone and a false window, that it cannot be distinguished from the rest of the house.—*German Prince.*

Novel Trial.—(*Witchcraft?*)—Last week, Catharine Campbell, or Bethune, (a native of Stornaway) residing in Dingwall, was tried before the Sheriff Substitute of Wester Ross, on a charge of a very novel description.—The libel accused the prisoner having been guilty of "wickedly and delusively making, by assuming to be possessed of some mysterious and occult science, pretended revelations calculated to mislead his Majesty's lieges, in breach of the common law of the land"—and of the act 1573, cap. 94; as also of feigning herself "to have the knowledge or charm of prophecy or other absurd science." The libel then went on particularly to state that two widows, Macdonald and Mackay, had complained to the prisoner that "its essence or fruit, denominated in the Gaelic language torradh, had, by wicked and occult means, been extracted from the milk of their cows," and that the prisoner had declared that a certain individual whom she named, had been the cause of this, for which "pretended revelation" she received payment. Various similar charges were included in the libel. Mrs. Bethune pleaded not guilty. Several witnesses were examined, who gave a circumstantial account of the manner which the wise woman performed her pretended cures, and whose account of the matter excited considerable mirth among those present. After the evidence had been closed, the Procurator Fiscal said he would delay moving for sentence until he should have an opportunity of consulting the Crown Counsel and the prisoner was liberated on her finding bail to appear when called upon.—*Scotch Paper.*

Death.—It gives us pain to have to announce the decease of another member of Congress, the Hon. *George E. Mitchell*, one of the representatives from Maryland, who died yesterday. He has been for more than a year past laboring under disease, has been able to attend his public duties only occasionally since he arrived here in December last, and has not been expected, we believe, by his friends, to outlive the session. From some friend of his we expect some notice of the character and services of the deceased. He was a distinguished officer of the army during the last war, and universally esteemed and respected by all who knew him, for the several years that he was subsequently in public life.—*Nat. Intel. June 29th.*

Cholera.—We lament to find that the cholera still continues its ravages, and that it has been comparatively more fatal in Liverpool than elsewhere. In other places the deaths have generally been not more than one in three cases, whilst here nearly every second person attacked has perished. The following is a copy of the report by the Board of Health yesterday afternoon, at 4 o'clock; Remaining at last report, 19; new cases 8; dead, 4; recovered, 2; remaining 21. Totals since the commencement on the 12th of May,—cases, 65; deaths, 32; recovered, 12.—The following is a summary of the report for England and Scotland, published by the London Board of Health on Wednesday: New cases, 60; deaths, 29; recovered, 45; remaining 214. Totals from the commencement, including places where the disease has ceased.—cases, 10,499; deaths, 3941.—*Liverp. pap. June 1st.*

Cholera in Ireland.—Dublin, Sunday.—New cases 41, deaths 1, recoveries 49, remaining 336. Cork.—No report. Kinsale, 16th to 25th.—New cases 110, deaths 17, recoveries 79, remaining 38. Newry.—New cases 5, deaths 6, recovered 1, remaining 16. Drogheda, 25th.—New cases 46, deaths 18, recoveries 9, remaining 56. Galway 25th.—New cases 21, deaths 5, recoveries, 15, remaining 59. Limerick, 14th to 24th.—New cases 3, deaths 3, none remaining. Banagha.—New cases 2, no deaths, recovered 1, remaining 3. Chapelizod, 25th.—New cases 14, deaths 9, recoveries 5, none remaining. Termanfecken, from May 1.—Cases 4, deaths 4, none remaining. Athy, 24th.—New cases 4, deaths 3, recovered 0, remaining 1.—*Lond. May 31st.*

CHOLERA REPORTS.

At Quebec.—We have not the materials to furnish a continued report; but annex the latest statement of results.

Total of admissions into the two Hospitals at Quebec up to June 27, 722
Total deaths to same date, 450

T. A. Young, Secr'y Board of Health.
Quebec, 27th June, 1832.

The Gazette of the same date estimates the whole number of deaths up to that period at about 1200,—the disease having been declining for several days.

At Montreal.—We give a statement embracing all we find in the shape of authenticated facts.

Reports from the Board of Health of 26th June.

	New Cases.	Burials.
From 10th to 15th	1328	175
16th	381	86
17th	474	102
18th	264	128
19th	337	119
20th	165	94
21st	151	76
22d	109	52
23d	83	31
24th	51	21
25th	44	33
26th	27, (not complete)	23
Total	3411	970

Reports from the 27th, 7 o'clock, to the 28th June, 7 o'clock:—New Cases, 22
Dead—Shed, St. Ann's 5
Protestant Burial Ground 6
Catholic do. do. 9—20
From the 28th, 7 o'clock, to the 29th June, 7 o'clock:—New Cases, 37
Dead—Shed, St. Ann's 2
Protestant Burial Ground 9
Catholic do. do. 10—21

N. B. Many gentlemen have not yet reported, but it is probable they have none.—*Mont. Her. 30th.*

Brockville, June 19, 10 A. M.—The Board of Health report three cases of Cholera in this town.

1 Convalescent, attacked yesterday.
1 Dangerous, do. do.
1 New case, attacked this morning.

20th.—New cases 0, Remaining 0, Recovered 2, Dead 1. Robt. Gilmour, *Secr'y.*

On the 21st, at 5 P.M. it was said there had been no new cases.

Kingston Report of the Board of Health, from the commencement, June 20, to the 27th, at 10 A.M.

Total cases 48, Deaths 21, Recovered 14, Remaining 13. By order, John R. Forsyth, *Secr'y.*

York.—The Board of Health reported on the 23d, at 11 A.M. from the 16th up to that date, of all cases mild and severe, 15, 3 deaths, and 1 recovery.

HEALTH REPORT.

July 2d, 1832.—The Board met this day at 11 o'clock, and made the following report:

One case of mild Cholera Morbus, 35 Mulberry-st.
One case of do. 209 William-st.
One do. reported as Spasmodic Cholera, corner of Reed and Greenwich-sts.

Eleven deaths are reported, five of suspicious character, having every appearance of the Canadian Cholera. The Board assure their fellow citizens that to-morrow they will give a full statement of every thing in their possession.

List of Persons who have died of Cholera, since Tuesday of last week—

In Cherry-street—two children, one said to be 8, and the other 5 years old. The Physicians who attended considered these as cholera infantum.

The mother, who died on Friday morning, was attacked more severely.

The father recovered from an attack some days before.

A man, on board a fishing smack from New London who is said to have been intemperate the last few days in drinking, and in eating lemons with their skins—reported as cholera.

A man in Greenwich, who was removed to the Medical Mansion on Saturday, reported as Asiatic Cholera, but as few in this country know what Asiatic Cholera may be as modified by climate, we call it simply Cholera Morbus.

A man in Oliver-street, Sunday morning—do.

Two cases in James-street, reported as Spasmodic Cholera, which Dr. Rhinelander is of opinion is the same disorder he saw in Canada.

One do. as ordinary Cholera Morbus.
One do. in Brooklyn do.

A Frenchman taken from the streets who died at 7 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, examined by Drs. Rhinelander and De Kay, who pronounced it the same disorder they saw in Canada—his habits are unknown to the Board.

Health of the City.—In accordance with the resolution of the Board of Health, as announced in their report of the 2d instant, the following gentlemen were on the 3d appointed a 'Special Medical Council,' with appropriate instructions:—Dr. A. H. Stevens, President of the Council; Drs. Joseph Bailey, John Neilson, Wm. James Macneven, Richard K. Hoffman, Hugh M'Lean, and Gilbert Smith.

This Council on the 4th reported the annexed abstract of cases: [and Dekay.

2 cases	266 Water-st.—2 dead—Drs.	Rhinelander
2 do.	22 Broome-st.—1 dead—Dr.	Dunnel.
1 do.	foot Warren-st.—1 dead.	[Dr. Kennedy
1 do.	cor. Duane and Washington-sts.—dead—	
1 do.	239 Mulberry-st.—Dr. Powers.	

7 cases. 5 deaths.

This report includes cases of several days;—and on the 5th (after the indulgences of the 4th)—we have the following:

Cases.		*Deaths.*
3	in the Park Hospital.	2
1	at 122 Beekman-st.	1
1	at Republican Alley.	1
1	corner of Duane and Washington-sts.	1
1	corner of Chapel and Beach-sts.	1
1	at 266 Water-st.	1
1	at 173 Wooster-st.	1
1	corner of Duane and Washington-sts.	
2	at Bellevue Hospital.	1
1	at 118 Willet-st.	
1	corner of Monroe and Montgomery-sts.	
1	at 171 Wooster-st.	1
1	at 188 Reed-st.	1
1	corner of Washington and Chamber-sts.	
1	at 194 Duane-st.	
1	at 158 Cherry-st.	
1	at 739 Greenwich-st.	
20		11

Report of cases by the Medical Council from 5th to 6th July, at 12 o'clock:

Cases.		*Deaths.*
1	at 70 Hudson-street.	1
1	" 124 Anthony-street.	
1	" 35 South-street.	1
1	" Perry, near Jones-street.	
2	near Greenwich.	1
1	at 650 Greenwich	
1	" 154 do.	
1	" Greene near Bleecker	
1	" 266 Water (reported yesterday)	1
1	" corner of Hudson and Duane	1
1	" Water near Fulton	1
1	" 181 Reed-street	1
1	" Reed, two doors below Broadway	1
1	" 35 Laurens-street	
2	" Monroe, corner of Montgomery-st.	1
1	" 22 Broome-street	
1	" 25 Watts-street	
1	" 37 Laurens-street	1
1	" 739 Greenwich-st. (reported yesterday)	1
1	" cor. Duane and Wash'n-sts. do.	1
1	" 194 Duane-street do.	1
1	" Christopher-street	
13	" Park Hospital	7
37		19

MARRIED,

In this city, on the 4th, Alexander Thompson, to Miss Frances S. Weed.

On the 4th, Corodon C. Randall, to Miss Tophronia A. Jennings.

On the 3d, Joshua B Test, to Miss Agnes Ann Nicoll, daughter of Dr. Joseph Chauncey.

On the 3d, John Farrington, of Newburgh, to Miss Rebecca Earl.

On the 4th, James Andrews, of Rochester, to Miss Lucy Washburn.

On the 4th, James Allaire, to Isabella S. daughter of Capt. Walworth.

On the 5th, George R. Bradley, to Miss Martha W. Willis.

On the 5th, Charles H. Rosher, to Sarah Ann, daughter of the late Ebenezer Price, of South Amboy.

On the 6th, Samuel Nickols, to Miss Katurah Decker.

On the 6th ult. George Cripps, to Miss Eliza De Camp.

At Harlem, John W. Oakley, of New York, to Miss Mary R. Thompson.

At Red Hook, W. H. Savage, of St. Louis, to Ann Maria Addison, daughter of Z H Hoffman, Esq

At Paterson, N.J., J. N. Mathews, of New York, to Miss Jane Berry.

At West Fleabourgh, S. C. on the 23d ult. James Bell Rhett, Esquire, to Miss Margaret, daughter of the Hon. James Cooke.

DIED,

In this city, on the 4th, John P. Latham, printer, aged 26 years.

On the 5th, Francis Thompson, merchant, aged 56.

On the 4th, Horace E. Booth, aged 36.

On the 5th, Miss Lemira H. Jackson, daughter of Aaron H. Jackson, aged 22.

On the 5th, James F. Rogers, printer, of Newburyport, aged 22.

On the 5th Gilbert Van Meter, aged 70.

On the 5th, James L. Bleecker, son of Leonard B., Esq. aged 15.

On the 5th Abraham Bigelow, of Cambridge, Mass. aged 68.

On the 4th, Robert Nicholson, aged 40.

On the 4th, Cornelius Garrison, a fireman, aged 30.

On the 3d, Mary Ann, wife of E. O. Taylor, aged 30.

On the 8th, Mary, wife of David Field, aged 46.

On the 7th, Moses Codington, Esq. aged 65.

On the 5th, Christopher Grimson, aged 52.

At Grassy Point, Hannah, wife of John S. Mackie, aged 32.

At Fishkill Landing, Anna, daughter of the late James Hasbrouck, of this city.

At Moscow, N. York, Charlotte, wife of Dr. William Dwight.

At Aurora, Cayuga co. Caroline Matilda, consort of E. Burnham, Esq. aged 33.

At Hackensack, N.J. John C. Berriott, aged 20.

At Norfolk, Lt. John H. Lee, of the navy.

At Milan, Ohio, William Kline, formerly of this city, aged 81.

At New Orleans, Elisha Mosely, a native of Boston, aged 29.

At Montreal, Sophia Preston, wife of Asa Goodenough, of the Exchange Coffee House.

At Montreal, George Wertele, J. B. Lafleur, and Mr. John Russell.

At Brockville, Dr. Robert Gilmour, a native of Paisley, Scotland.

IMPORTANT.

A legal practitioner of medicine, an M. D. who has used a remedy for the Dyspepsia and obstinate costiveness, with the most decided success in numerous cases after all other means had failed, has yielded to the solicitations of those relieved, to advertise it for the relief of the afflicted, and refer to them for facts concerning its effects. It is put up at the rate of one dollar per bottle, to insure its use to all, and left at

COMSTOCK'S Drug Store,
No. 20 Fulton and 50 Division st.

☞ By application there the names of references in the central part of the city, will be given. The medicine is of recent discovery, and is so mild, and safe in its operation, that it has never been equalled by any compound or preparation whatever. It is a sovereign remedy in all cases of indigestion where the following symptoms are attendant on the patient, viz: a sense of pressure or weight on the stomach, after eating; return of the food by extensive spitting or vomiting; soreness of the stomach; flatulence; acrid; oily and putrescent emeuctation; costiveness; head-ache; pain in the shoulders; dizziness; in most cases, loss of appetite; disturbed sleep; mental despondency; and a general prostration of the whole system. july 14-c.

NEW MUSIC.

FIRTH & HALL have just published a Grand Chorus, entitled the "Fourth of July," composed and arranged expressly for the celebration of that day, and dedicated to the Choristers of the Churches in the United States, by J. H. Haggenmacher. Also, the Ode on Science, written by Mrs. C. Embury, and composed by William Inchu. "Social Pieces," for the flute, with an accp. for the Piano Forte (ad. lib.), being selections from the works of Messrs. Nicholson, Wiess, Dressler &c. &c. (To be continued.) "Behold how brightly breaks the morning," the words, arranged for the Spanish Guitar, by Otto Torp; and "Blest were the Hours," a favourite song, arranged for the Guitar.

Musical Instruments of every description, as usual. Apply at the Franklin Music Saloon, No. 1 Franklin square, late Franklin Bank. july 14-c.

SIR HENRY HALFORD'S MIXTURE,

AS a preventative for the Asiatic Cholera. A medicine recommended by the body physician of the King of England, and used there with the most astonishing success, is offered for sale, at wholesale and retail, by DR. LEWIS FEUCHTWANGER,
july 14. 377 Broadway.

240 BOXES INDELIBLE INK,

FOR marking linen, &c. a superior article, offered at the lowest manufacturer's price, at wholesale and retail, by DR. LEWIS FEUCHTWANGER,
july 14. 377 Broadway.

SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway, New York, respectfully informs his patrons abroad, as well as in this city, that he did sell thursday to the New York Lottery, comb. 10 21 24, the capital prize of $10,000. This establishes the fact of being the only vender who sells the highest prizes in every lottery.

Orders as usual must be addressed to Sylvester, N. York, who will remain at his post the whole year. July 11.

LIVERPOOL AND N. YORK PACKETS.

Intended to sail,

1st, 10th, and 20th, of March, April, May and June.
1st and 15th of July, August, Sept. and Oct.
1st of Nov. Dec. January and February.

Rates of passage.

Cabin, $100; second cabin, $50; steerage, $25, including provisions and every thing necessary for the comfort and convenience of the passengers.

For passage either to or from Liverpool apply to
E. MACOMBER, 164 Maiden lane,
may 9. c&i. near South st. N.York.

HUDSON & NEW YORK STEAM TRANSPORTATION LINE FOR 1832.

Hudson Tow-boat Co.'s Barge No. 1 (Capt. Peter G. Coffin), and Barge No. 2 (Capt. John [illegible]) will leave Hudson and New York alternately through the season, on the following days:

From Hudson—Fridays at 1 o'clock P.M., from their wharf south of the ferry.

From New York—Saturdays at 6 P.M. from the east side Counties slip, corner of South street.

To be towed by the steamboat LEGISLATOR, Captain J. B. Coffin—for freight and passengers.

The steamboat Legislator will make one trip in each week without her barges, for light freight and passengers, viz.: From Hudson, Tuesdays at 10 o'clock, A.M.; and from New York Wednesdays at 6 P.M.

Towing will be taken by the Legislator if required.

The barges will at all times be open for the accommodation of boarders in New York.

ap. 25. JOHN POWER, Agent.

FOR BULL'S FERRY AND FORT LEE.

Fare, 12½ cents.

The low pressure steamboat *John Jay*, Capt. L. Wandel, will leave foot of Canal street every day, touching at the State Prison wharf, in front of W. Fosdick's store, where a regular office has been established, on and after the 1st of May until further notice, in the following order, viz.

Sundays—Leave Fort Lee at 5 o'clock A.M., 9½ A.M., 1 P.M., and 6 P.M. Leave Bull's Ferry at 5½ A.M., 10 A.M., 1½ P.M., and 6½ P.M. Leave Canal st. at 7½ A.M., 11 A.M., P.M., and 7½ P.M.

Other days—Leave Fort Lee at 4 o'clock A.M., 8½ A.M., 1 P.M., and 5 P.M. Leave Bull's Ferry at 4½ A.M., 9 A.M., 1½ P.M., and 7½ P.M. Leave Canal st. at 6½ A.M., 10½ A.M., 3 P.M., and 6½ P.M.

Horses, Cattle, Market Produce, and all articles of freight taken at the lowest rates.

STAGES will be in readiness to convey passengers to Hackensack, Paterson, or any place on the public roads leading from the landings. In the immediate vicinity of Fort Lee a pleasant and commodious establishment has been prepared for target excursions, which is well worth the attention of our different military companies. Apply on board, foot of Canal street, or at the store of Benjamin Mott, 311 Spring street, opposite Clinton market, or Washington Fosdicks, West street, one door north of Amos. may 9. c&i.

LAKE ONTARIO.—The splendid steamer *Great Britain*, Capt Joseph Whitney, propelled by two low pressure engines of 90 horse power each. The public are respectfully informed that the following arrangements have been made for the months of July, August, September and October. Will leave Prescott every Wednesday morning, viz: July 4, 11, 18, and 25; August 1, 8, 15, 22, and 29; September 5, 12, 19, and 26; October 3, 10, 17, 24, and 31—touching at Brockville, Kingston, Cobourg, Port Hope, York, and arrive at Niagara early on Friday morning. Will leave Niagara every Saturday afternoon, viz. July 7, 14, 21, and 28; August 4, 11, 18, and 25; September 1, 8, 15, 22, and 29; October 6, 13, 20, and 27—calling at Kingston and Brockville, and arrive at Prescott on Sunday evening.

The Ladies and Gentlemen's Cabins on board the Great Britain are finished in the same manner as the New York and Liverpool Packet Ships, with State Rooms; and no expense has been spared in finishing and furnishing the Boat in the most comfortable manner. Every endeavor will be used to accommodate passengers and ensure regularity.

Prescott, (U. C.) July 11, 1832 c. i. a.

SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway, N. Y.—Official drawing of the N.Y. Lottery, Reg. Class No. 23 for 1832, drawn July 11:—1 34 44 59 22 24 21 10 62 51.

Take notice that I am licensed by the several States to vend tickets in all lotteries under the management of Yates & McIntyre, to whom I beg to refer those unacquainted with me. All orders by mail meet same attention as on personal application if addressed to S. J. Sylvester, New York.

The following brilliant schemes will next be drawn,

July 18—Class 24, $15,000, 5,000.....$4
July 25—Class 25, $25,000, 10,000, 5,000.....$8
Aug. 1—Class 26, $20,000, 5,000.....$5
Aug. 8—Class 27, $12,000, 5,000.....$4
Aug. 15—Class 28, $20,000, 6,000.....$5
Aug. 22—Class 29, $30,000, 15,000, 7,500.....$6

Tickets and shares in the above for sale in every variety. No connexion with any other person in New York.

S. J. SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway, N.Y.

MISS GILBERT'S *Boarding and Day School*.—Miss Angelica Gilbert continues her school at No. 114 Bleecker street (near Le Roy Place) in airy and elevated situation, suitable to the accommodation of pupils from the country, and in the summer months from more densely settled parts of the city.

The rudiments as well as the higher branches usual in female education, are taught: the French language and Drawing by the first masters; and music, vocal and instrumental, by herself.

Terms made known on inquiry, and the most respectable references given, as (by permission) the Rev Mr. Hawkes, Rev. Mr. Cutler, Dr. S. Moore, Samuel Ward Jun., Leonard Kip, George Shipman, Ogden Edwards, John Coit, Esq., and others whose children have been at her school.

New-York April 28, 1832.

MERCHANTS' HOTEL, No. 198 Broad street, including the block between Pearl and Water sts., New-York. *Henry Thurston* and *Alexander P. Fonda*, late of Troy, respectfully announce to their friends and the public, that they have become the lessees of the suit of buildings on Broad-street, composing the establishment of the Merchants' Hotel, recently occupied by O. H. Williston, and opened the same for the reception of company.

The establishment is already distinguished as one of the most spacious, airy, agreeable and convenient houses in the city—its location in the immediate vicinity of both business and pleasure, being within a few minutes' walk of the Exchange or Wall-street, and of the principal business houses on Pearl, Water and Front streets—of the East River, the Battery, Bowling Green, and Broadway. The proprietors flatter themselves to make it desirable, independent of the many suits of rooms for private families and are determined to devote their entire personal attention to the desires and the comforts of their patrons.

May 7, 1832. THURSTON & FONDA.

BOOKSELLERS, JEWELLERS, AND *DEALERS IN FINE FANCY GOODS*, WHO DESIRE A

NEAT AND GOOD ARTICLE,

IN THIS LINE (WHICH IS ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST) FOR RETAILING, ARE INFORMED THAT THEY CAN ALWAYS PROCURE AT *THE OLD STAND*, A *CHOICE* SUPPLY OF

FINE POCKET-BOOKS, CARD-CASES, &c.

From the subscriber's GREAT ASSORTMENT of

170 KINDS.

Wholesale and retail—At the lowest possible market price—varying according to quality, from 50 cents to 40 dollars per dozen.

LOOK FOR
T. BUSSING, Manufacturer,
70 WILLIAM-STREET,
NEW YORK.

U. S. CAP MANUFACTORY,

OLD ESTABLISHMENT,
NO. 102 WILLIAM-STREET.

LUKE DAVIES informs his friends and the public, that he continues to manufacture CAPS for Gentlemen, Youths, and Infants, at his old established Stores, *No. 102 William-street, and No. 19 Arcade*, where he keeps constantly on hand an extensive assortment of CAPS, STOCKS, CRAVAT STIFFENERS, PANTALOON-STRAPS and SPRINGS, VEST SPRINGS, SUSPENDERS, GLOVES, &c. &c. manufactured under his own inspection, and of the best Materials. He has also his New Pattern Caps for the Spring and Summer, now ready for inspection. He also continues to manufacture Glaz'd and Oil'd SILKS, of superior quality; Glaz'd MUSLIN and Oil'd LINEN, Patent Leather, &c.

Officers of the Navy and Army supplied with the most approved pattern Caps at the *shortest notice*.

N B. All orders punctually attended to.
june 13-c1ly.

REMOVAL.

PIANO FORTE STORE,

395 Broadway, near Walkerst.

M. V. GREGIER begs leave to inform his friends and the public that he has on hand an elegant assortment of the latest plan and fashion, with metalic plates, or without, and hopes, from his long experience, combined with a thorough knowledge of his business, to merit a share of public patronage, which it shall ever be his study to deserve; having served a lawful apprenticeship of seven years with a superior maker from London, with the practice of six since, making thirteen, is confident he is able to execute any order that might be given in the line of Piano Fortes. For materials, workmanship, tone and touch, they are warranted not to be surpassed by any. Old Pianos taken in part payment for new ones; likewise repaired and tuned, at the shortest notice. Also, the guitar pedal added to Piano Fortes.

N.B. Dealers are invited to call; they will be dealt with on the most reasonable terms. may 30-c1ly.

SAMUEL KENNEDY,

CARVER, GILDER, and LOOKING GLASS MANUFACTURER, respectfully acquaints his friends and the public that in order the better to facilitate the various branches of his profession, he has removed from No. 20 Hudson street, to No. 5 Fourth street, between 6th Avenue and Washington Square, where every exertion is made to merit a share of public patronage, by excellence of work, moderation of prices, and punctuality in the execution of all orders he may be favoured with, wholesale and retail.

Pier, mantle, and toilet looking-glasses; carved and gilt brackets; curtain and other ornaments; picture, needle work, and print frames; gilt mouldings in lengths, &c., all of the newest patterns, are constantly manufacturing. Old looking-glasses new silvered, framed, or taken in exchange. Old frames and ornaments re-gilt or repaired. Prints and paintings cleaned, stained and varnished. Picture-glass and looking-glass plates fitted to frames. Carved and gilt curtain ornaments made to any fancy, either from drawings or description in writing. ☞ All orders promptly and correctly executed for cash. may 16. ci.

NEW WASHINGTON BATH,

No. 12 Fourth-st.

Between Sixth Avenue and Washington square.

THE proprietor of this *Bath*, encouraged by his numerous and increasing patrons, has at a very great expense built a more commodious bathing house, adjoining his former one, and which is now open, and fitted up with every convenience for *Gentlemen exclusively*. The former bathing house is reserved for the use of *Ladies only*; to which there is a separate and distinct entrance, and to whom every accommodation and attendance will be afforded.

He has also added two separate rooms in front, which he intends to keep supplied with a variety of refections, newspapers, &c. and no attention will be wanting to make this concern equal, if not superior, to any similar establishment "down town," while the well known salubrity of the village air, and the especial purity and softness of its water, cannot but recommend it to all those who would enjoy the luxury, and the health preserving virtues of the bath.

Single tickets, 25 cents; five tickets, $1; fifteen tickets, $2 50; thirty-five tickets, $5; and eighty tickets, $10. may 9. c&i

CURE *for Gout and Rheumatism*.—Medicated Oil Silk, for sale by L. MORANGE & DAVIS,
june 30. 105 William st.

OIL OF MUSTARD.

A most important and valuable substitute for the Mustard Seed, which is an indispensable medicine for the Cholera Morbus, for sale by
Dr. LEWIS FEUCHTWANGER, 377 Broadway.

ARTIFICIAL MINERAL WATERS.—Congress and Ballston Waters, fresh from the springs, for sale by GEO. D. COGGESHALL, Apothecary,
june 30 corner of Pearl and Rose sts.

MEDICATED SILK OIL'D,

BY *Luke Davies*, at his old established U. S. Cap and Stock Manufactory, No. 102 William street, and 11 Arcade.

N.B. Certificates from the most eminent physicians of its mode of operating. june 23-ci.

OPERATIONS ON THE TEETH.

MR. BRYAN, Surgeon Dentist, No. 21 Warren st. near Broadway, has now prepared for insertion a beautiful assortment of the best description of

INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH,

in imitation of human teeth, of unchangeable colour, and never liable to the least decay

Mr. Bryan performs all necessary operations on the teeth, and in all applicable cases continues to use his

PATENT PERPENDICULAR TOOTH EXTRACTOR,

highly recommended by many of the most eminent physicians and surgeons of this city, whose certificates may be seen on application. The use of this instrument he reserves exclusively to himself in this city

For further information relative to his Incorruptible Teeth, as well as respecting his manner of performing dental operations in general, Mr. Eryan has permission to refer to many respectable individuals and eminent physicians, among whom are the following: Valentine Mott, M.D., Samuel W Moore, M.D., Francis E. Berger, M.D., D. W. Kissam, Jr. M.D., Amariah Wright, M.D., and John C. Cheeseman, M.D. june 6 c16m.

PREMIUM,—A FINE GOLD MEDAL.

INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH, honored with the Diploma of the American Institute. "The highest Premium, and the only one for Artificial Teeth, was awarded to the American Institute, in the City of New-York, at the late Fair, for the best Incorruptible Teeth, to Dr. Jonathan Dodge, Operative Surgeon Dentist, No. 5 Chambers-street New-York."

PREMIUM INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH.

Ladies and gentlemen who wish to supply the loss of their teeth, in the be t possible manner, are most respectfully assured, that the Premium Incorruptible Teeth manufactured and inserted by the subscriber, possess decided advantages and eminent superiority over every other kind of artificial teeth, and over all other substances used for similar purposes. They possess a highly polished and vitrified surface, most beautiful enamel, and that *peculiar animated appearance* which exactly corresponds with the living natural teeth. They are unchangeable in their color, and may be had in every gradation of shade, to suit any that may be remaining in the mouth—so as to elude detection notwithstanding the closest scrutiny. They are readily and easily supplied, from a single tooth through every successive number, to a full and entire set; thus restoring to all ages the healthful gratification of mastication, the pleasures of a distinct articulation and sonorous pronunciation. They are *Incorruptible!* and with their *color*, retain their *form, solidity, durability, polish, strength* and *beauty*, to the latest period of human existence. In point of *economy*, they will be found highly advantageous to the wearer; as they will outlast many successive sets of teeth ordinarily supplied. Having passed the ordeals of *fire* and *acid*, they do not like teeth formed of animal substances, absorb the saliva or become saturated with the juices of the mouth, nor retain sticking to them particles of food, causing putridity and disgusting smell; they therefore neither offend the taste nor contaminate the breath.

The subscriber is kindly permitted to refer, if necessary, to a very great number of ladies and gentlemen of the first respectability, as well as to eminent and distinguished men of the medical faculty. JONATHAN DODGE, M D. L.N.H. N.Y. &c. Operative Dental Surgeon, Original and only Manufacturer and Inserter of the Genuine Premium Incorruptible Teeth—No. 5 Chambers-street, New-York.

From the unprecedented patronage which a liberal and discerning public has bestowed upon the subscriber's Imitation-human-Incorruptible Teeth, other Dentists have deemed it not unfair to appropriate the name to teeth of their procuring and inserting: and while with heartfelt gratitude the subscriber acknowledges the very gracious as well as bountiful manner with which his professional services have been received by the enlightened citizens of this great metropolis: he deems it no less his duty to caution his patrons and the public, that his Premium Incorruptible Teeth are, in this city, inserted by *himself only*.

Patients from abroad are also particularly cautioned against imposition of another kind, and will please to bear in mind, that the subscriber has neither BROTHER or COUSIN, nor *any other relative*, a dentist; that he has no connection whatever with any other office, and has never held his office at any other place in the city of New-York, than where it now is, and has been for years past, *No. 5 Chambers-st. Please recollect the Number.*

PASSAIC HOUSE, *Belleville, N. Jersey.*

D. PULLINGER, respectfully informs the public that she has opened as a hotel, that pleasantly situated house in Belleville, recently occupied by Mr. Isaac, where she will accommodate persons with board by the day, week or year, on moderate terms. She has stages running from her house to Newark continually through the day, where passengers can take the Newark steamboat for New York june 6-ci.